

SEPTEMBER

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# BLUE BOLT

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VOL. 7 NO. 4

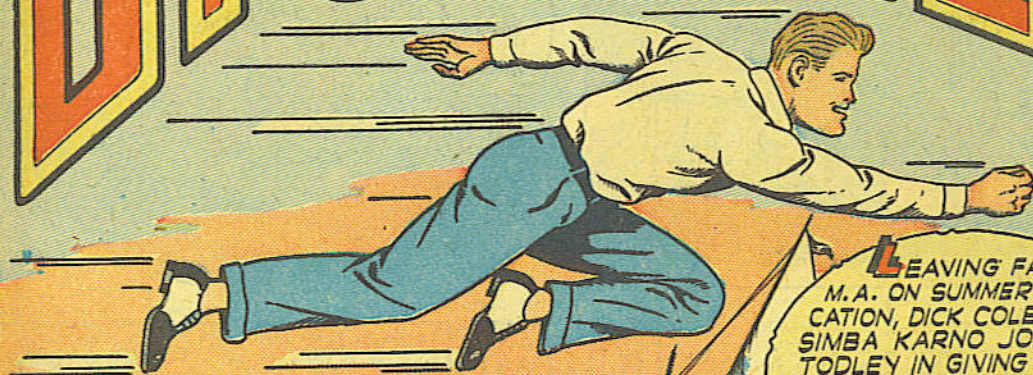




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# DICK COLE



JIM WILCOX-

**L**AVING FARR M.A. ON SUMMER VACATION, DICK COLE AND SIMBA KARNO JOIN TED TODLEY IN GIVING TED'S NEW SAILBOAT A SHAKE-DOWN CRUISE ALONG THE SEA COAST. IT IS THE SECOND DAY OF THEIR TRIP...



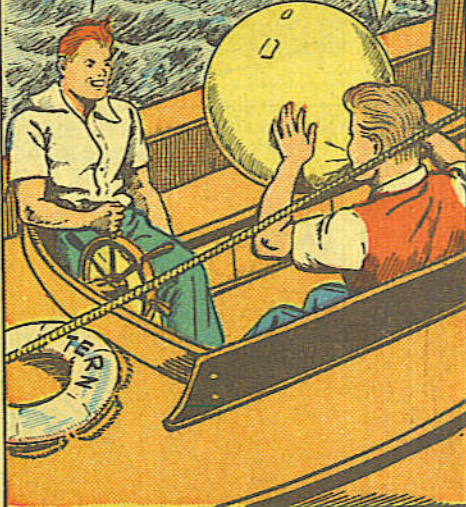
SAILING, ♪  
SAILING, OVER  
THE BOUNDING  
♫ MAIN...

WHAT A LIFE!  
YOUR DAD SURE  
GAVE YOU A SWELL  
PRESENT, TED..

SHE IS  
NICE, DICK.

BLOW UP SOME  
BALLOONS, DICK.  
WE'LL HAVE  
SOME TARGET  
PRACTICE.

NO SOONER  
SAID THAN DONE,  
TED. PFF-FF-  
FFF...



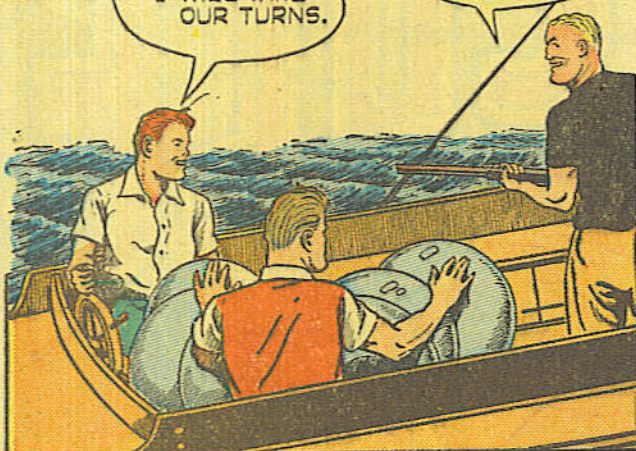
Robert D. Wheeler, Editor and General Manager; Jane Spaulding Nye, Managing Editor  
Mel Cummin, Art Director; Peggy Ann Crowley, Associate Editor; Helen Doig Schmid, Editorial Assistant.  
BLUE BOLT, Vol. 7, No. 4, Sept., 1946, published monthly by Novelty Press Division of The Premium Service Co., Inc.,  
P. O. Box 1198, Independence Square, Philadelphia, Pa., editorial offices, 119 West 19th Street, New York 11, N. Y. Printed  
in U. S. A., copyright, 1946, by The Premium Service Co., Inc. Price, 10 cents per copy. Subscription price \$2.00 per year  
in U. S. A. Member of The Premium Group of Comics. Entered as Second-Class matter, March 20, 1940, at the Post Office  
at Philadelphia, Pa., under Act of March 3, 1879. No living person named or delineated in this magazine except historical  
personages.



A FEW MINUTES LATER...

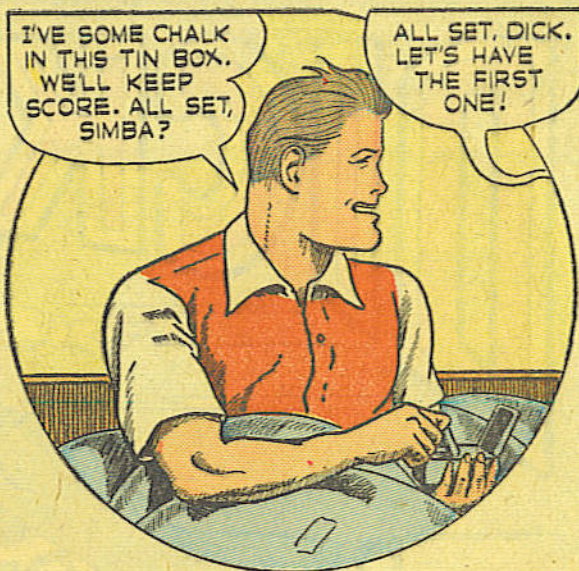
YOU FIRST, SIMBA. TAKE SIX SHOTS, THEN DICK AND I WILL TAKE OUR TURNS.

OKAY, BOYS. TOSS UP THOSE BIG BALLOONS!



I'VE SOME CHALK IN THIS TIN BOX. WE'LL KEEP SCORE. ALL SET, SIMBA?

ALL SET, DICK. LET'S HAVE THE FIRST ONE!



AND SO, THE BOYS PASS HAPPY DAYS, FISHING, TARGET-SHOOTING AND CRUISING OVER SUNLIT WATERS, TILL ONE EVENING...



WE'VE GOT TO PUT IN AT THE FIRST LIKELY PLACE, SIMBA. WE ARE GETTING VERY LOW ON WATER AND PROVISIONS...

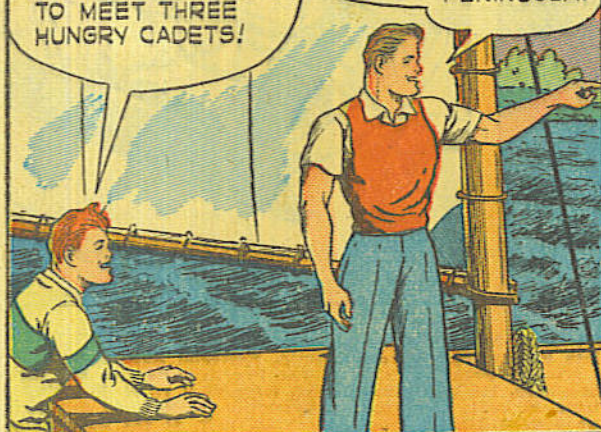
BUT WHERE, TED? THIS IS A GOSH-AWFUL EMPTY STRETCH OF COAST!



HALF AN HOUR LATER...

IN THAT CASE, THE NATIVES ARE ABOUT TO MEET THREE HUNGRY CADETS!

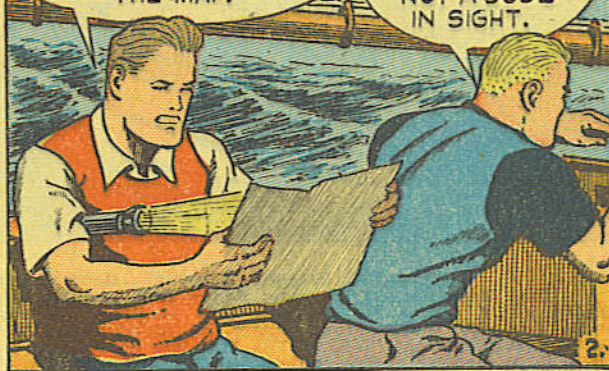
HEY, FELLAS, THERE'RE SOME SHACKS AT THE END OF THAT PENINSULA!



THE "TERN" SAILS INTO A TINY, NATURAL, LAND-LOCKED HARBOR...

HMM...THIS MUST BE FISH COVE OUT AT THE POINT OF CROGG'S NECK...ONLY A PIN POINT ON THE MAP.

IT LOOKS LIKE A DESERTED PIN POINT, DICK. NOT A SOUL IN SIGHT.





THEY TIE UP AT, AND MOUNT, A WOODEN PIER...

LET'S MOSEY AROUND! THIS PIER'S IN TOO GOOD SHAPE FOR A DESERTED FISHING VILLAGE.

HOPE THIS BURG ISN'T AS EMPTY AS MY TUMMY!

LET'S GO!



SAY, THIS IS A GHOST TOWN! PHOOEY!

HUH, IT'S SO EMPTY THERE AREN'T EVEN ANY GHOSTS!

LET'S TAKE A PEEK IN THAT LAST SHACK OVER THERE.

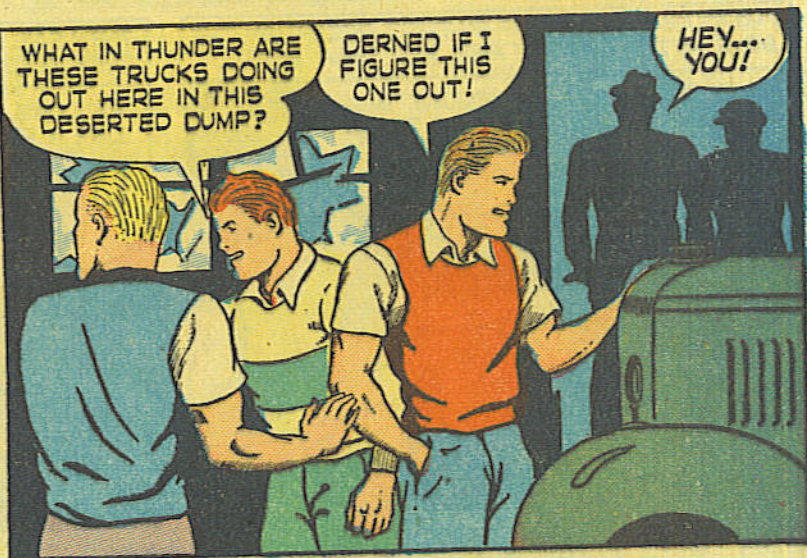


JEEPERS! HEY, GUYS, LOOK HERE! TWO BRAND-NEW TRUCKS!

WHAT IN THUNDER ARE THESE TRUCKS DOING OUT HERE IN THIS DESERTED DUMP?

DERNED IF I FIGURE THIS ONE OUT!

HEY... YOU!



WELL! SO THIS HAMLET DOES HAVE A POPULATION AFTER ALL!

YEAH! AND YOU BIRDS AIN'T GONNA BE NO ADDITION TO IT. SCRAM!

ALL WE WANT IS SOME FOOD AND WATER...

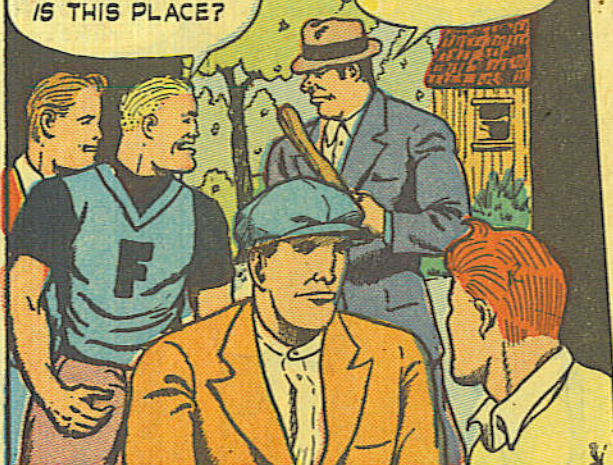
ON YER WAY, JERKS! THIS AIN'T NO FILLIN' STATION!





SAY! WHAT'S THE IDEA OF BEING SO TOUGH? WHAT IS THIS PLACE?

YOU AIN'T GONNA BE HERE LONG ENOUGH TO FIND OUT!



JUST GO AND HOP INTO YER BOAT, SAIL AWAY AND FORGET YA EVER SEEN FISH COVE... GWAN...GIT GOIN'!

O-KAY! BUT I'M GOIN' TO LEAVE YOU SOMETHING TO REMEMBER US BY!

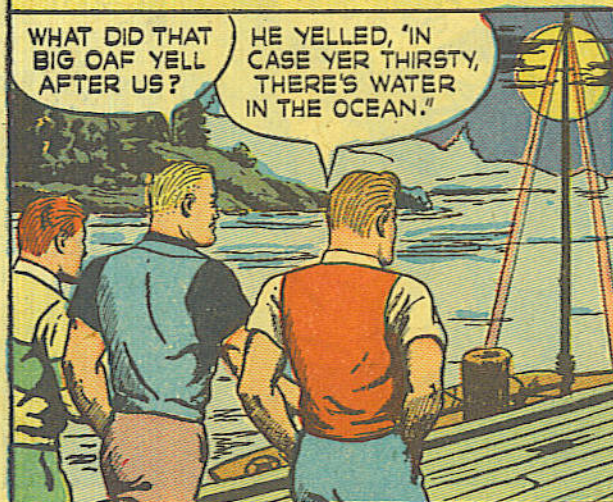
SIMBA! DROP IT!



THOROUGHLY BURNT UP BY THEIR RECEPTION, THE BOYS RETURN TO THE PIER AND THEIR BOAT...

WHAT DID THAT BIG OAF YELL AFTER US?

HE YELLED, 'IN CASE YER THIRSTY, THERE'S WATER IN THE OCEAN.'



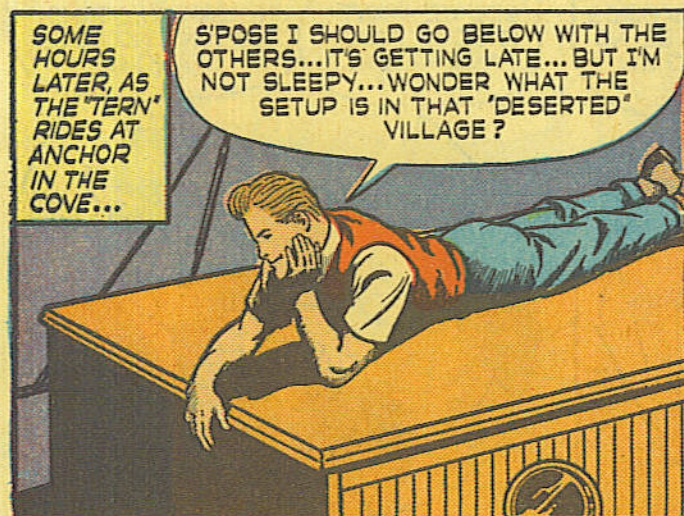
THEY SAIL FROM THE PIER, BUT AS THEY HEAD INTO THE OPEN SEA...

FELLOWS, THIS LOOKS LIKE A REAL BLOW! I'M COMING ABOUT. I THINK WE'LL BE SMART TO ANCHOR BACK IN THE COVE.



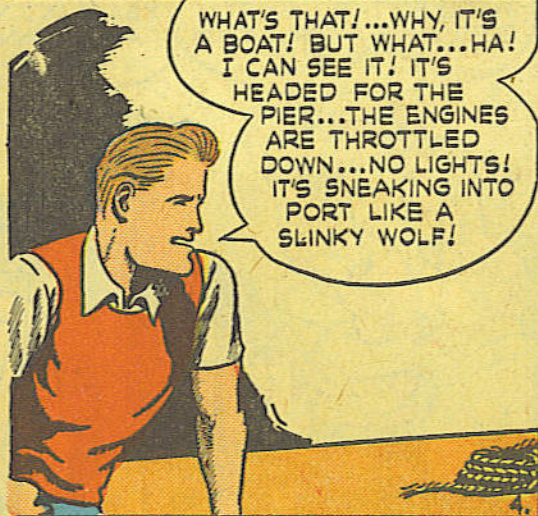
SOME HOURS LATER, AS THE 'TERN' RIDES AT ANCHOR IN THE COVE...

S'POSE I SHOULD GO BELOW WITH THE OTHERS...IT'S GETTING LATE... BUT I'M NOT SLEEPY...WONDER WHAT THE SETUP IS IN THAT 'DESERTED' VILLAGE?



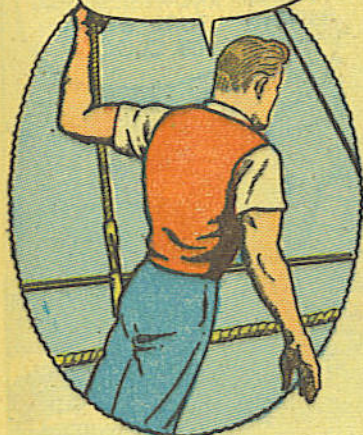
SUDDENLY A SOUND BRINGS DICK UPRIGHT.

WHAT'S THAT! ...WHY, IT'S A BOAT! BUT WHAT...HA! I CAN SEE IT! IT'S HEADED FOR THE PIER...THE ENGINES ARE THROTTLED DOWN...NO LIGHTS! IT'S SNEAKING INTO PORT LIKE A SLINKY WOLF!

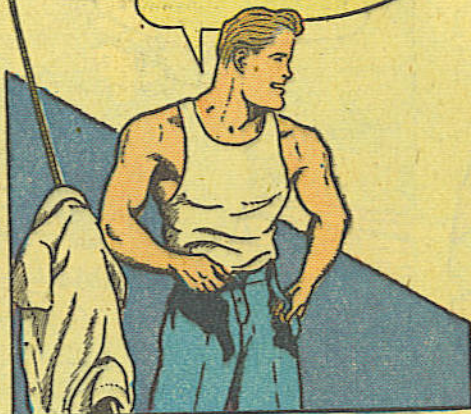




THERE! SHE'S STOPPED! I CAN JUST MAKE HER OUT...SHE'S DOCKED AT THE PIER.



SOMETHING'S SCREWY HERE. I'M GOING TO STICK OUT MY NECK AND FIND OUT WHAT'S COOKIN'. SINCE I'VE GOT MY SWIMMING TRUNKS ON, I'LL JUST...

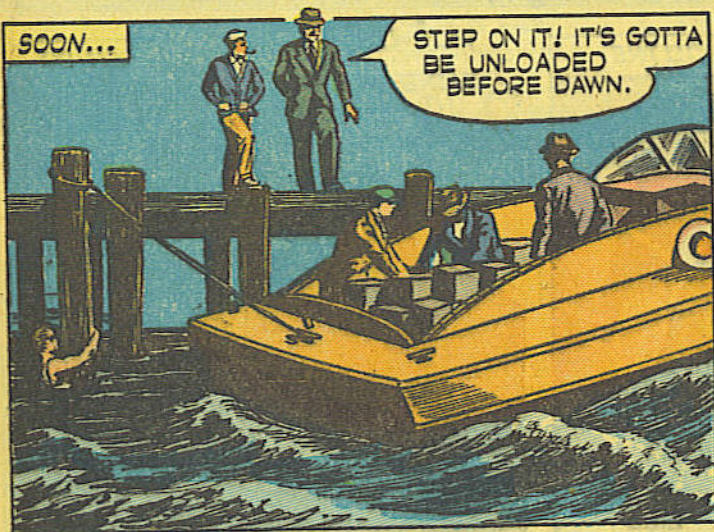


DICK SLIPS INTO THE WATER AND QUIETLY SWIMS TOWARD THE DOCKED BOAT...



SOON...

STEP ON IT! IT'S GOTTA BE UNLOADED BEFORE DAWN.



MY NAME AIN'T MACK SEELY, IF THIS AIN'T THE SWEETEST RACKET I EVER RAN! WHY, THIS ONE CARGO'LL NET ME FIVE GRAND PROFIT!



YEAH, BUT IT'S PLENTY RISKY.



IF THE COAST GUARD NABS US RUNNING HIGH TARIFF GOODS, IT'S A FEDERAL PEN, SEELY!

HUH! NOBODY SUSPECTS ANY ACTIVITY IN FISH COVE.

SMUGGLERS!



SUDDENLY, DICK'S HAND SLIPS ON THE WET PILE.

HEY! WHAT'S THAT DOWN THERE?

A FISH, PROBABLY.

GOSH, I BETTER SCRAM OUT OF HERE...FAST!



SMAC!

BUT DICK MOVES TOO LATE...

FISH MY AUNT! LOOK, PETE, IT'S A RAT...A TWO-LEGGED RAT!





HEY, JED! JAKE! LAUNCH YOUR DINGHY, QUICK! THERE'S A SNOOPER SWIMMIN' WAY OUT THAT-A-WAY! HURRY, YOU DOPES!



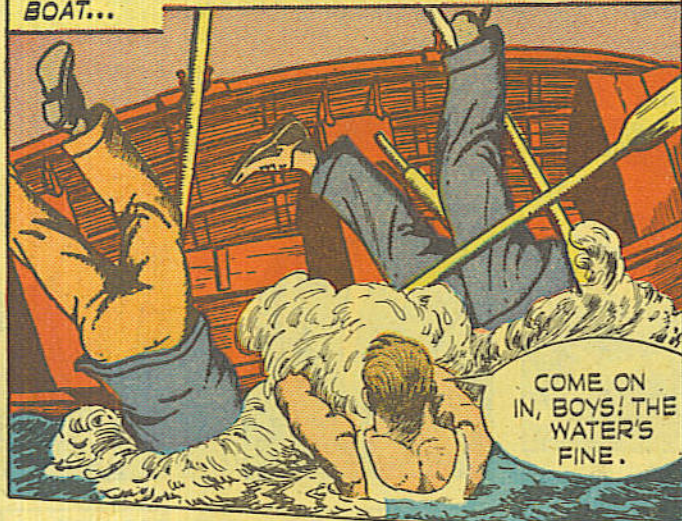
DICK SWIMS DESPERATELY BUT HIS PURSUERS SOON CATCH UP WITH HIM...

HEY, JED! IT'S ONE 'O THEM SNOOPIN' KIDS! PULL OVER AND WE'LL HAUL HIM IN!

WHAD'YA KNOW! SEELY'LL SURE STOP HIS CLOCK!



AS JED AND JAKE SEEK TO HAUL DICK INTO THE BOAT...

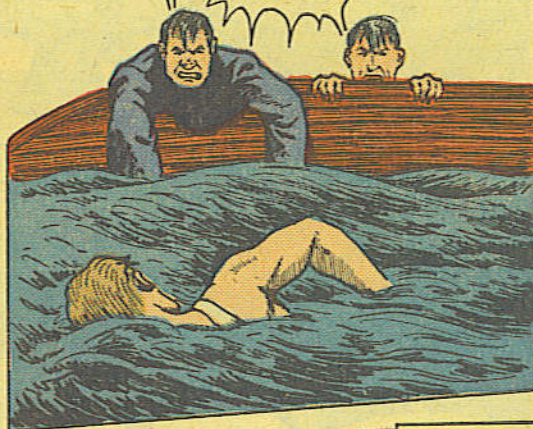


COME ON IN, BOYS! THE WATER'S FINE.

DAD-BLAST IT ALL!

NOT SO FAST, KID!

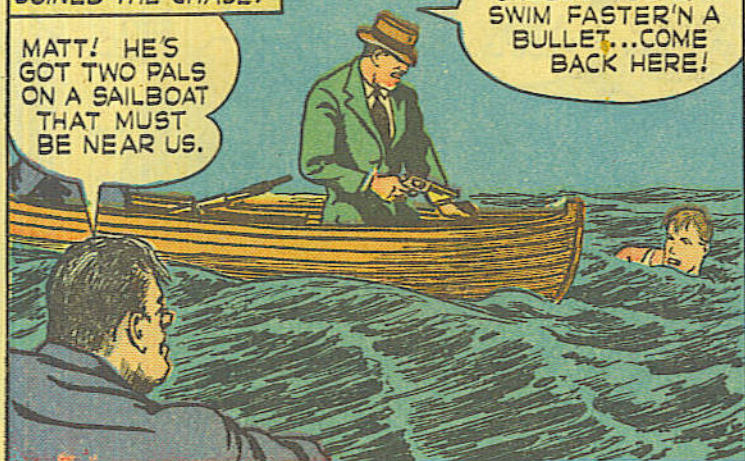
GXX!!XO?  
\*!!\*★G!!!



MATT SEELY HAS JOINED THE CHASE!

MATT! HE'S GOT TWO PALS ON A SAILBOAT THAT MUST BE NEAR US.

UNLESS YOU CAN SWIM FASTER'N A BULLET...COME BACK HERE!



BACK AT THE PIER.

ALL RIGHT, YOU GUYS. HIS PALS ARE ON A SAILBOAT THAT'S ANCHORED SOMEWHERE IN FISH COVE. IT CAN'T BE TOO FAR. GET 'EM AND BRING 'EM BACK HERE.





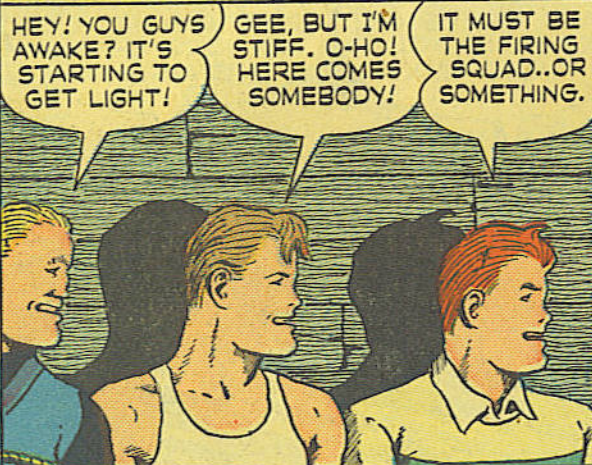
**S**URPRISED IN THEIR SLEEP, TED AND SIMBA FALL EASY VICTIMS TO SEELY'S MEN. THEY ARE BOUND AND BROUGHT ASHORE TO BE PLACED IN A SHACK WITH DICK...



NO! YOU DOPE! CORPSES WITH BULLET HOLES MEAN INVESTIGATION BY THE LAW! C'MON, WE GOTTA FINISH UN-LOADIN' THE CARGO'N THEN...WELL, I GOT A PLAN FOR THESE BOY HEROES!



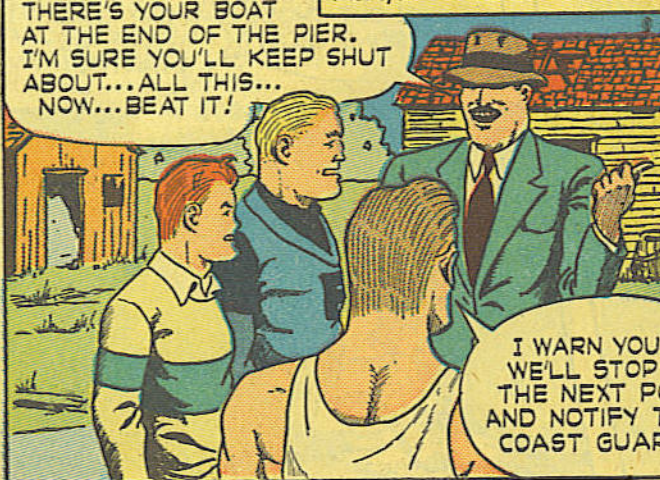
EFFORTS TO FREE THEMSELVES ARE IN VAIN. AT LAST THEY DOZE OFF. DAWN IS BREAKING, WHEN...



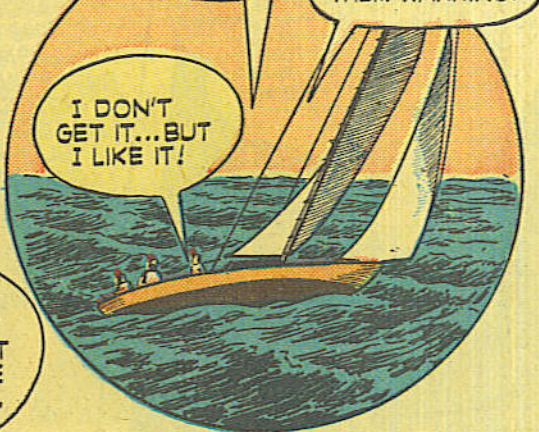
THE DOOR OPENS AND THE BOYS GET A SURPRISE!



SOME MINUTES LATER, SEELY AND THE BOYS AT THE PIER, WHICH IS DESERTED...



SOON... IT SEEMS TOO GOOD TO BE TRUE! NEVERTHELESS I'M REPORTING THEM! I GAVE THEM WARNING!





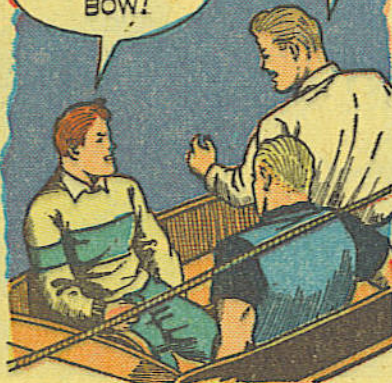


HA! THERE THEY GO! THE STORM'S OVER BUT IT'S 20 MILES TO THE NEAREST PORT...WHICH THEY'LL NEVER MAKE THROUGH ROUGH WATER... THEY'LL NEVER BE SEEN ALIVE AGAIN...AND NO-BODY'LL EVER KNOW THAT THEY WERE...MURDERED!

TEN MILES OUT TO SEA, THE "TERN" SUDDENLY BEGINS TO FOUNDER!

SOMETHING'S WRONG! WE'RE DOWN AT THE BOW!

I'LL CHECK BELOW, TED.



DICK GOES BELOW...

HOLY COW! A WHOLE SECTION OF THE BOW'S GIVING WAY! AND IT'S A NEW BOAT! SOMETHING'S COCKEYED... WHOA! SEELY! I'LL BET HE'S BACK OF THIS!



DICK RACES TOP-SIDE...

THEY'RE GONE!

GONE? SEELY MUST HAVE STOLEN THEM!

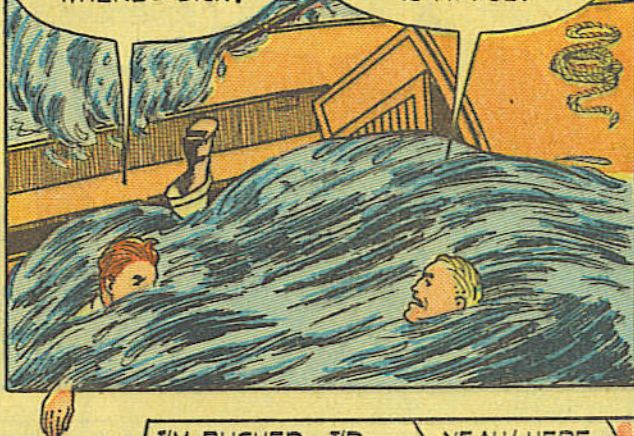
TED! SIMBA! GRAB LIFE PRESERVERS, QUICK! WE'RE GOING TO SINK!



SUDDENLY, WITH A VIOLENT LURCH, THE "TERN" SINKS!

SWIM FOR IT, SIMBA! WE'RE SINKING! WHERE'S DICK?

HE TURNED BACK FOR SOMETHING. HE..HE'S NOT HERE! OH, THIS IS AWFUL!



BUT SUDDENLY DICK POPS UP.

HI, FELLAS! HERE, THIS BOX IS FULL OF BALLOONS. GRAB SOME AND BLOW THEM UP. WE'LL SURE NEED THEM TO REACH SHORE!

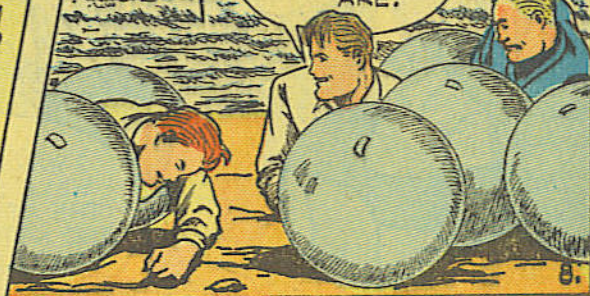


ALL DAY, THE BOYS BATTLE THEIR WAY TOWARDS SHORE AGAINST HEAVY CURRENTS AND BUFFETING WAVES. WITHOUT THE BALLOONS WHICH BUOYED THEM UP, THEY WOULD NEVER HAVE MADE IT...THE SUN IS AGAIN SETTING, WHEN...

I'M BUSHED...I'D NEVER HAVE MADE IT WITHOUT THOSE BALLOONS, DICK!

YEAH! HERE WE ARE... RIGHT BACK WHERE WE STARTED!

AT LAST! WHAT A SWIM... BUT HERE WE ARE!



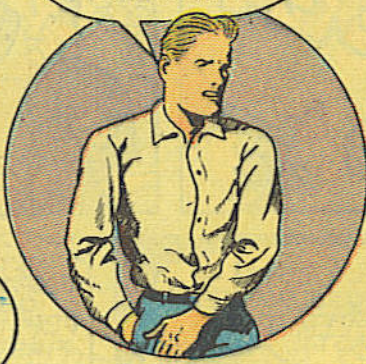


THE BOYS HIDE IN SOME WOODS NEAR FISH COVE. AFTER A REST, SIMBA DECIDES TO DO SOME SCOUTING. SHORTLY HE RETURNS...



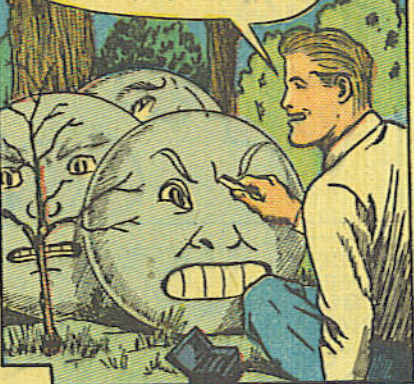
THAT CONTRABAND CARGO HAS BEEN LOADED ON THOSE TRUCKS AND I HEARD 'EM SAY THEY'D BE HEADING THIS WAY, COME DARK. GEE! I WISH WE COULD STOP 'EM!

TRUCKS...DARK...HM-M! I'VE GOT AN IDEA. BLOW UP THE REMAINING BALLOONS, QUICK! NOW IF I JUST HAVEN'T LOST THAT METAL BOX FULL OF CHALK FROM MY POCKET...AH!



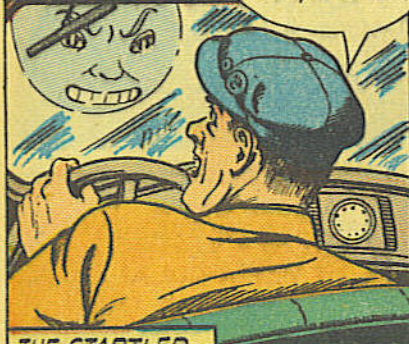
AND A FEW MINUTES LATER...

THERE! I'VE CHALKED FACES ON THOSE BALLOONS. WHEN THE TRUCKS COME BY, WE'LL POP THEM AT 'EM...AND SEE WHO'S SURPRISED THIS TIME!



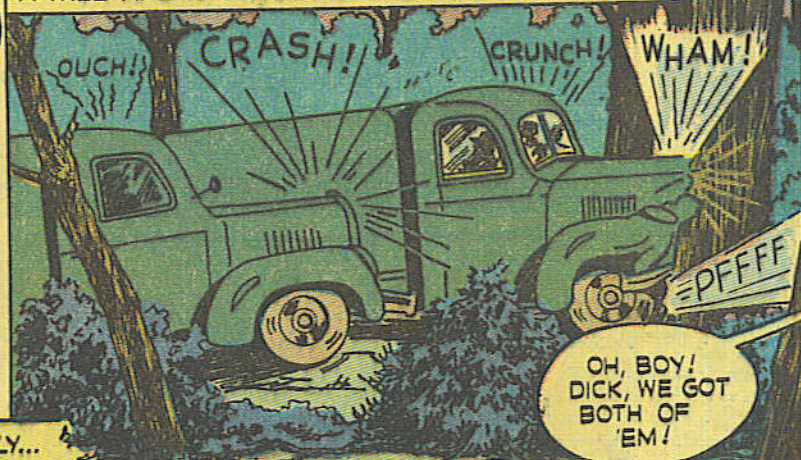
DICK'S PLAN WORKS!

WHAT THA..GHOSTS! OH, M'GOSH!



THE STARTLED DRIVER TWISTS THE WHEEL SHARPLY...

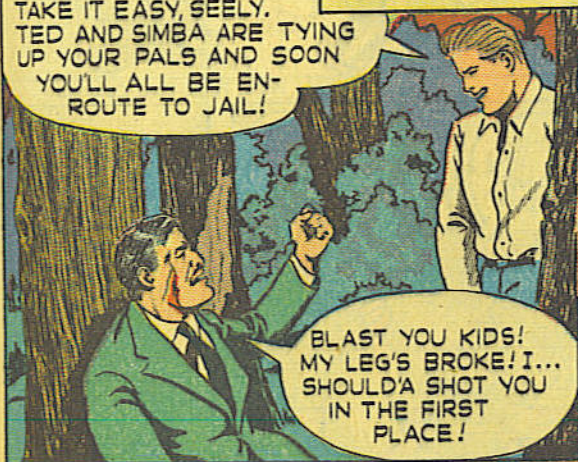
AND HIS TRUCK SMASHES INTO A TREE AND IS STRUCK BY THE FOLLOWING TRUCK!



OH, BOY! DICK, WE GOT BOTH OF 'EM!

THE BOYS PULL THE FOUR DRIVERS FROM THE TRUCKS. ONLY MATT SEELY IS CONSCIOUS, THOUGH INJURED.

TAKE IT EASY, SEELY. TED AND SIMBA ARE TYING UP YOUR PALS AND SOON YOU'LL ALL BE EN-ROUTE TO JAIL!

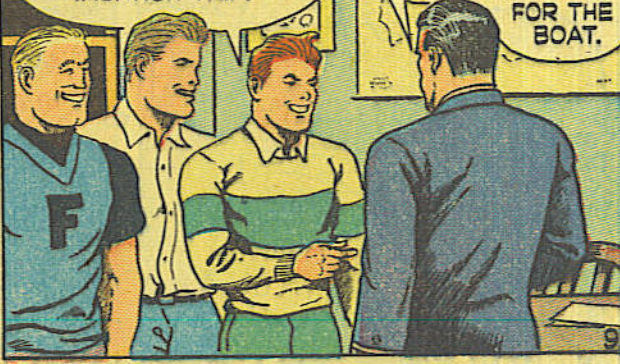


BLAST YOU KIDS! MY LEG'S BROKE! I... SHOULD'A SHOT YOU IN THE FIRST PLACE!

LATER, AT A COAST GUARD STATION...

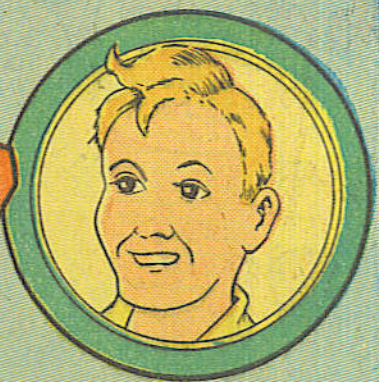
GEE, THAT IS GOOD NEWS, SIR. I FELT PRETTY LOW ABOUT THE "TERN." NOW WE CAN GET ANOTHER BOAT AND FINISH OUR VACATION TRIP!

GOOD WORK, BOYS. AND I'VE GOOD NEWS FOR YOU. THERE IS A REWARD FOR SEELY THAT WILL MAKE UP FOR THE BOAT.



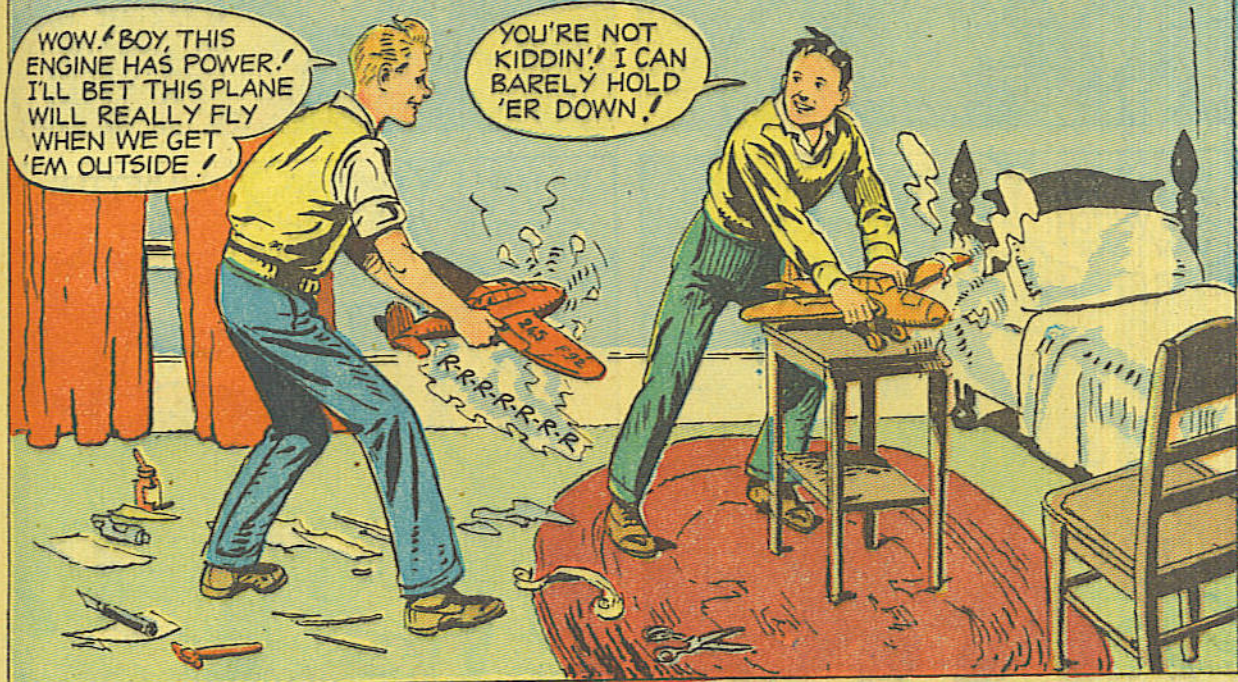


# Edison Bell



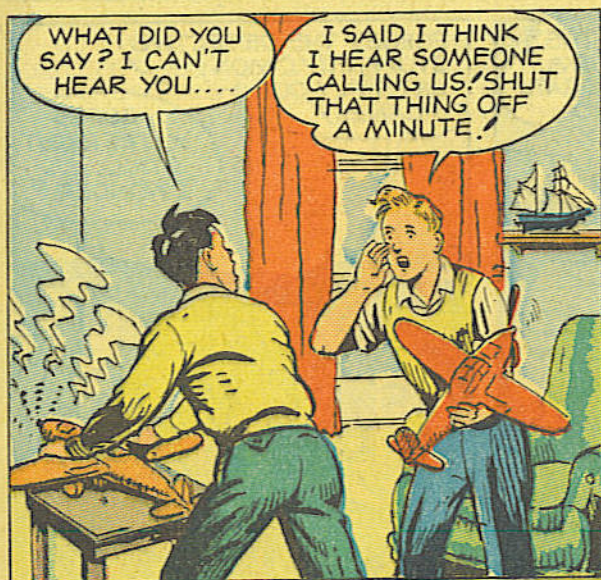
WOW! BOY, THIS ENGINE HAS POWER! I'LL BET THIS PLANE WILL REALLY FLY WHEN WE GET 'EM OUTSIDE!

YOU'RE NOT KIDDIN'! I CAN BARELY HOLD 'ER DOWN!



WHAT DID YOU SAY? I CAN'T HEAR YOU....

I SAID I THINK I HEAR SOMEONE CALLING US. SHUT THAT THING OFF A MINUTE!

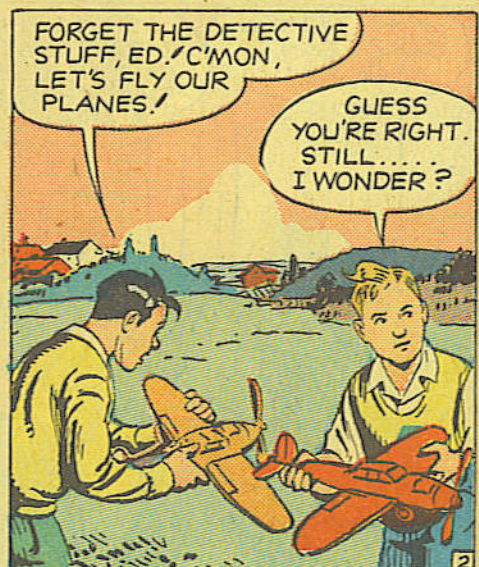
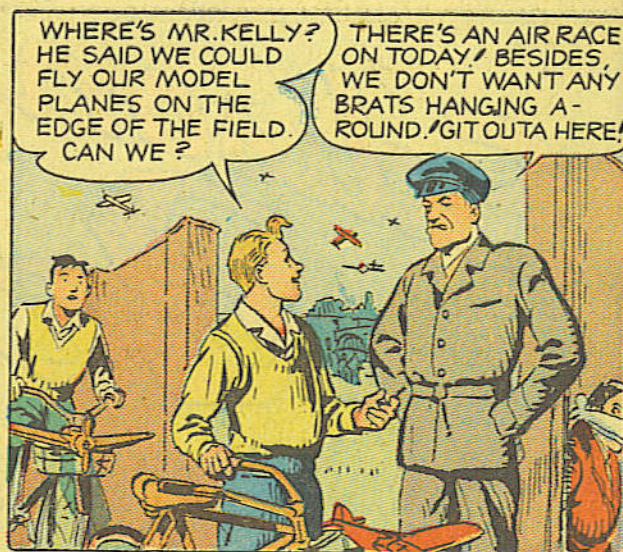
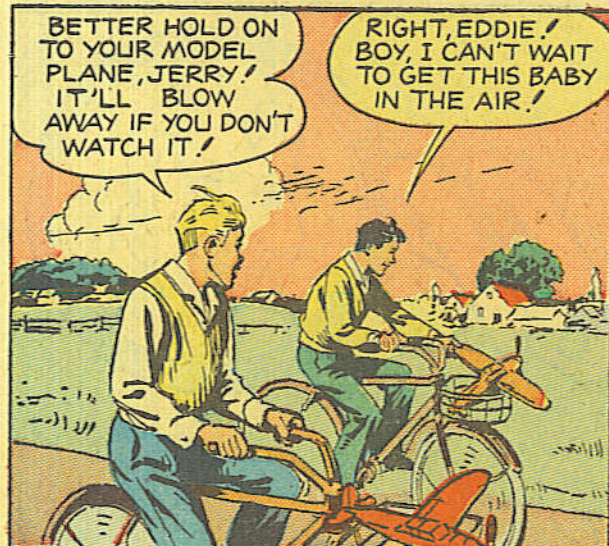


I'VE BEEN CALLING YOU, EDDIE! YOUR BEDROOM IS NO PLACE TO FLY THOSE! TAKE THEM OUT IN A FIELD SOMEWHERE SO YOU WON'T ANNOY ANYONE!

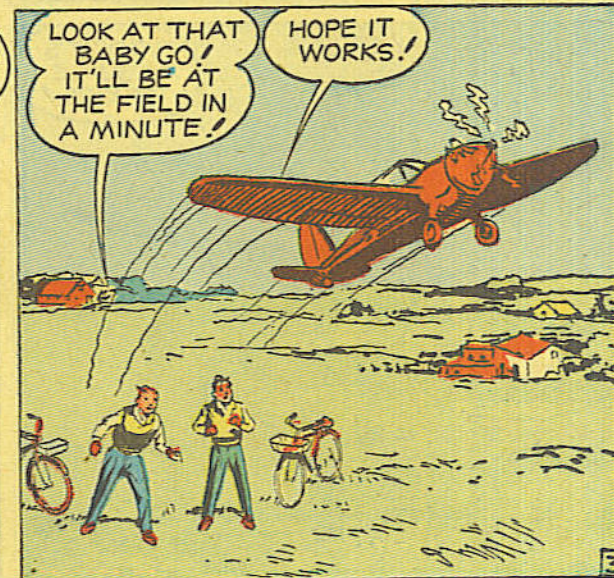
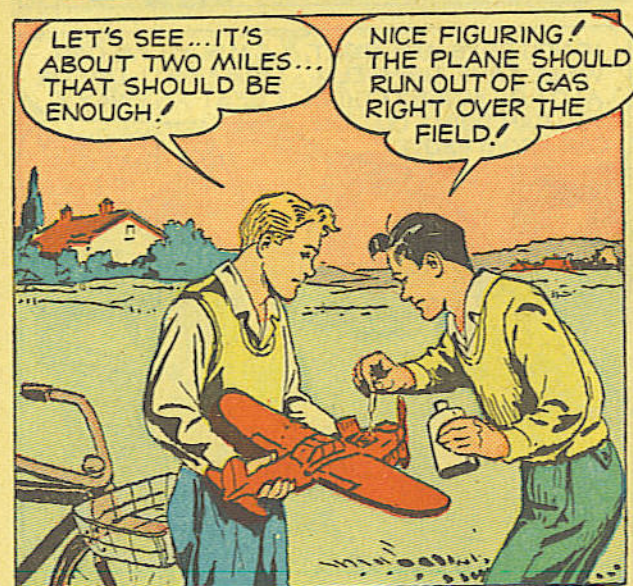
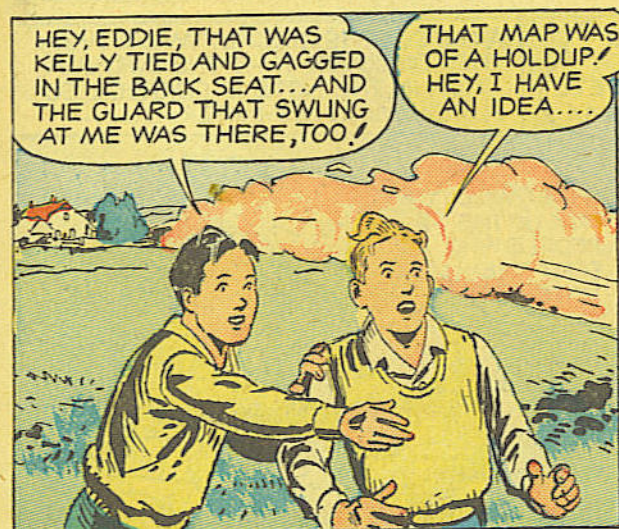
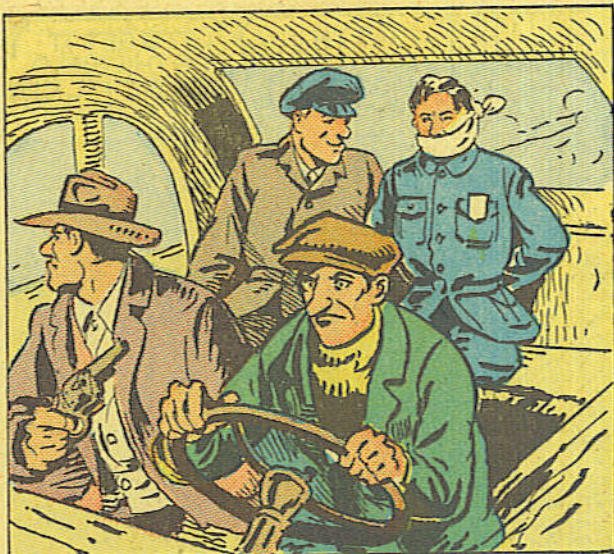
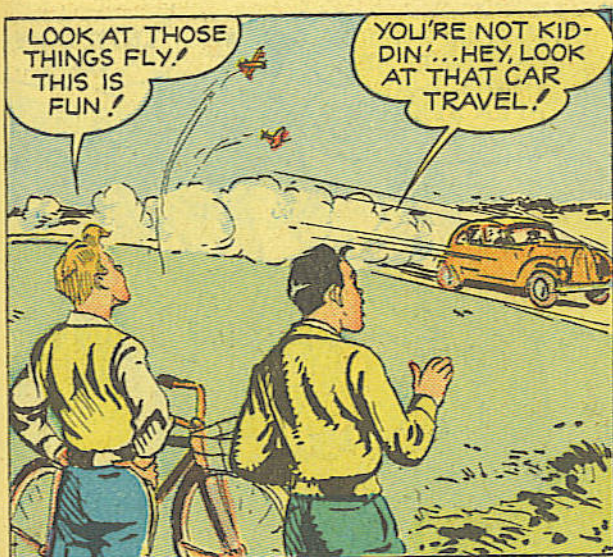
OKAY, MOM! HEY, JERRY, LET'S TAKE 'EM OUT TO THE AIRPORT. KELLY IS THE GUARD ON THE GATE AND HE'LL LET US USE THE EDGE OF THE FIELD.



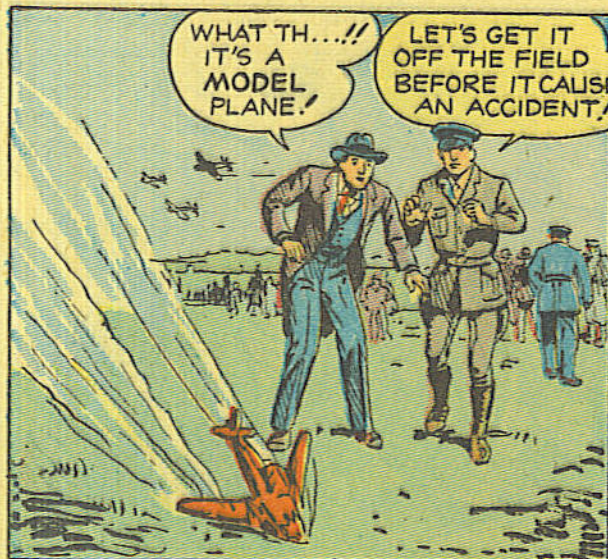












WHAT TH...!!  
IT'S A  
MODEL  
PLANE!

LET'S GET IT  
OFF THE FIELD  
BEFORE IT CAUSES  
AN ACCIDENT!



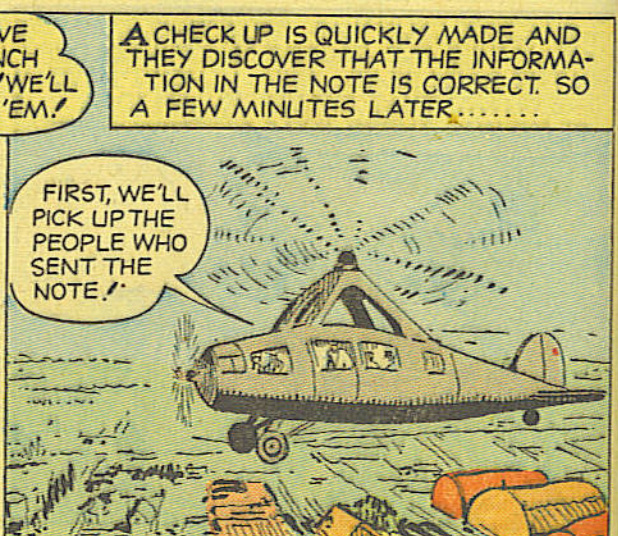
IT'S A NICE MODEL,  
ALL RIGHT. HEY,  
WHAT'S THAT  
PAPER STICKING  
OUT OF THE CABIN?

LET'S TAKE  
A LOOK...

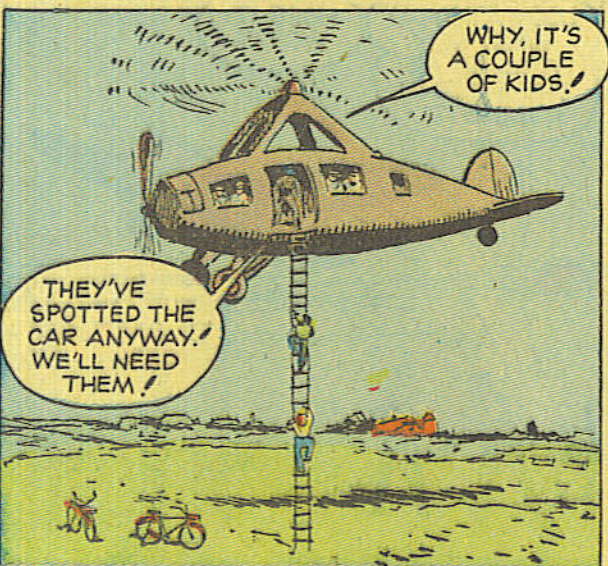


THIS NOTE SAYS THE PRIZE MONEY  
AND GATE RECEIPTS ARE STOLEN  
AND THE MAP SHOWS HOW THEY  
DID IT. CHECK UP AND IF IT'S TRUE,  
GET SOME POLICE AND PILE INTO  
THAT HELICOPTER!

I HAVE  
A HUNCH  
IT IS. WE'LL  
GET 'EM!



FIRST, WE'LL  
PICK UP THE  
PEOPLE WHO  
SENT THE  
NOTE!



WHY, IT'S  
A COUPLE  
OF KIDS!

THEY'VE  
SPOTTED THE  
CAR ANYWAY.  
WE'LL NEED  
THEM!

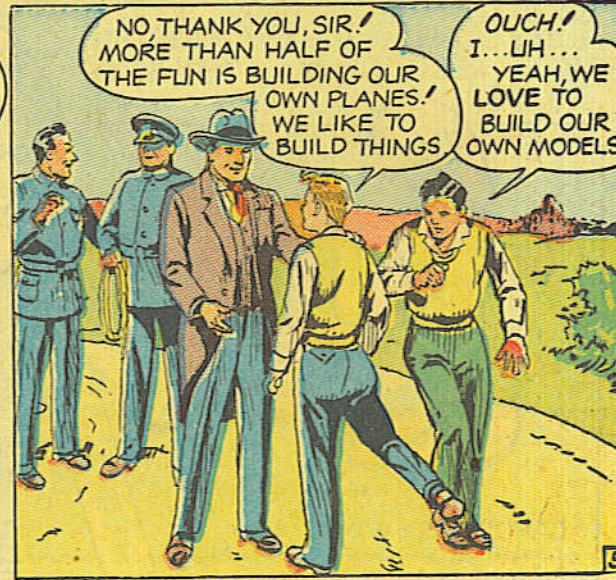
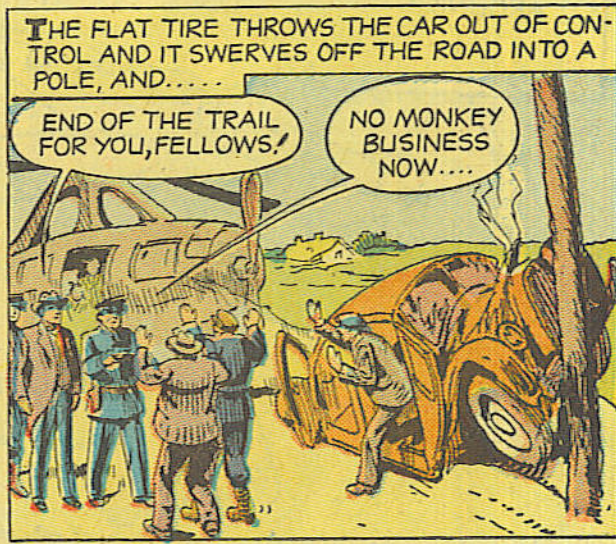
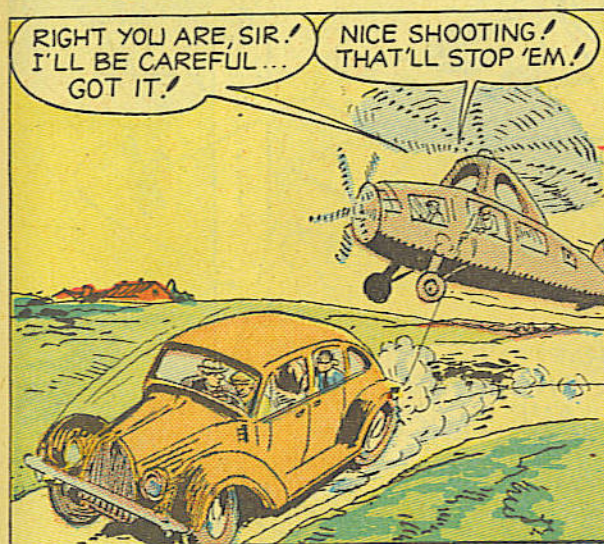
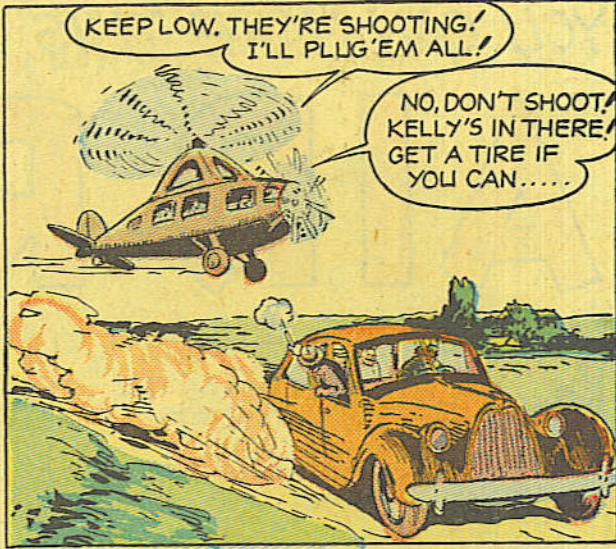
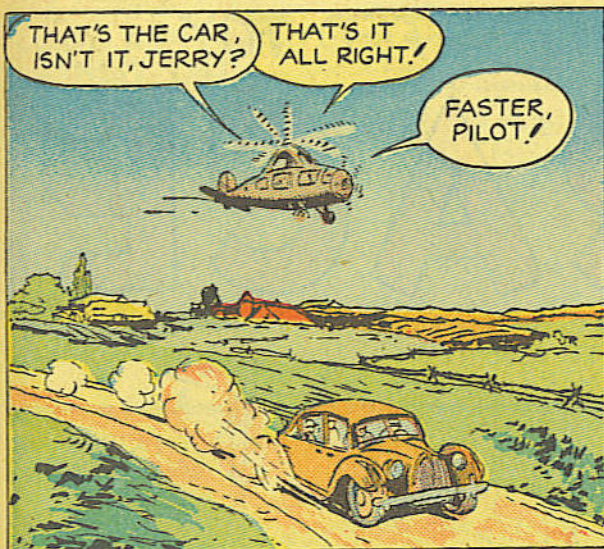


IF YOU BOYS ARE RIGHT,  
WE'LL SAVE THE FIELD  
A LOT OF MONEY. THINK  
YOU CAN POINT OUT THE  
CAR FROM ABOVE?

I'M SURE WE CAN,  
SIR. WE'LL DO OUR  
BEST ANYWAY!

I'LL KNOW  
THAT CAR  
IF I SEE  
IT!







YOU CAN MAKE THIS ANIMATED TOY

# AIR RACE

**L**IGHT THE LAMP--AND AS THE BULB GETS HOT AND SENDS WARM CURRENTS OF AIR UPWARDS TO HIT THE INCLINED SURFACES OF THE VANE--YOUR TINY PLANES CIRCLE AROUND!

SMALL PIECE OF TIN WITH NAIL DENT IN CENTER

TIN PIECE GLUED IN TOP CENTER OF VANE

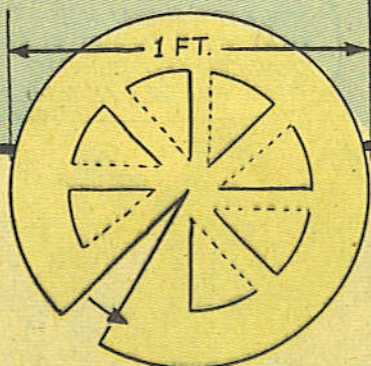
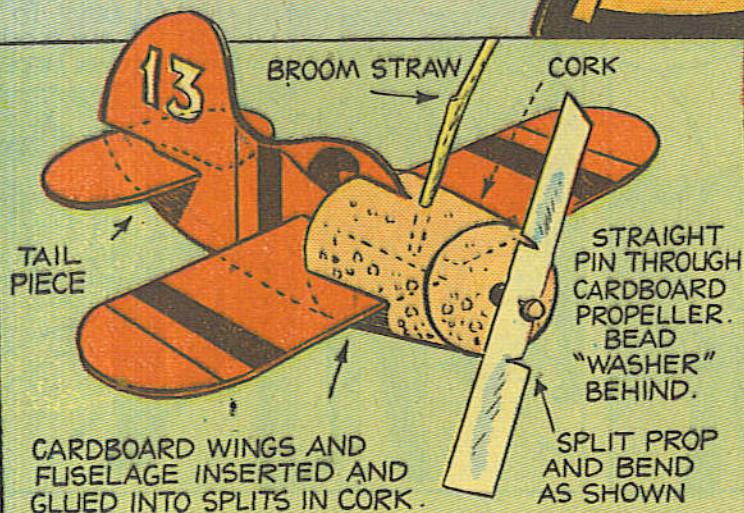
TIN RIDES ON NEEDLE HEAD. NEEDLE POINT FORCED INTO DOWEL

WEDGE SHARPENED END OF DOWEL INTO SPACE BETWEEN LAMP SHADE WIRES, AS INDICATED.

SHARPEN END OF DOWEL

**I**F LAMP YOU MAY USE HAS A SCREW ON NOB AT TOP, DRILL OR BURN HOLE IN BOTTOM END OF DOWEL AND FORCE DOWN ONTO THREADS.

PLANES SUSPENDED, IN GOOD BALANCE, VIA LONG BROOM STRAWS. STRAWS INSERTED IN PLANE'S; CORKS IN SLITS IN VANE.



**C**UT THE ABOVE OUT OF LIGHT CARDBOARD. FOLD UP ON DOTTED LINES. OVERLAP AT LONG "V" CUT AND GLUE OR STAPLE.



WHO WAS TH' STRONGEST  
BANDIT THAT  
EVER LIVED???

ER-ATLAS! HE  
HELD UP THE  
WORLD !!!

CHEEP

EGGS

MILT BAMMER

DID YOU GET THAT STICK  
OF CANDY FROM  
A FRIEND ???

I DON'T KNOW  
YET, TIMMY !!!

GEE, BIFF—I THINK  
I'M LOSING MY  
MEMORY !!!

OH, FORGET  
IT !!!

I WONDER  
WHAT HOLDS  
TH' MOON  
UP ???

I S'POSE  
MOON BEAMS!!



ANNOUNCING!  
THE NEW **Bendix**  
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OF BENDIX AVIATION CORPORATION  
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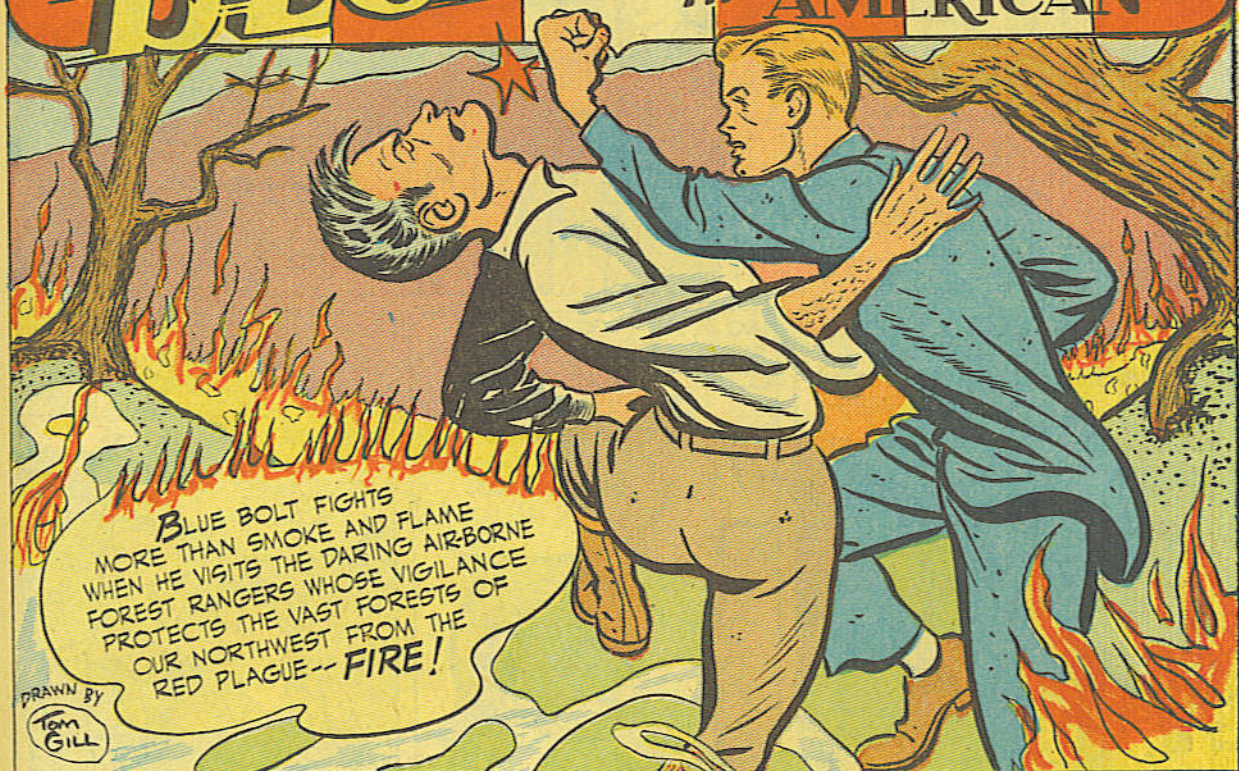


BLUE BOLT



# BLUE BOLT

THE AMERICAN



BLUE BOLT FIGHTS MORE THAN SMOKE AND FLAME WHEN HE VISITS THE DARING AIRBORNE FOREST RANGERS WHOSE VIGILANCE PROTECTS THE VAST FORESTS OF OUR NORTHWEST FROM THE RED PLAGUE-- FIRE!

DRAWN BY  
Tom Gill

PILOT BLUE BOLT AND PHOTOG 'SNAP' DOODLE TRAVEL FOR "GLIMPSES," THE PICTURE MAGAZINE.

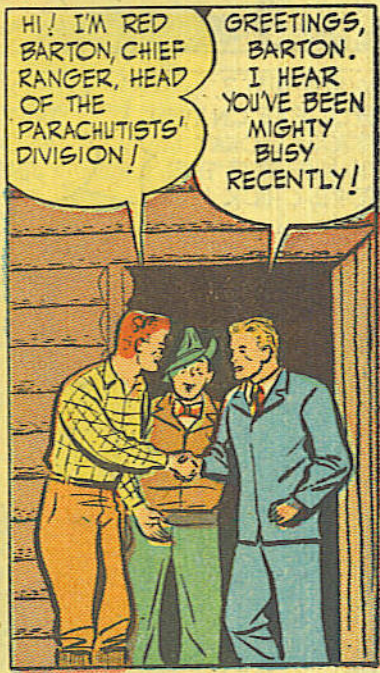


SUCH BE-OOTIFUL SCENERY! I'M GONNA ENJOY THIS ASSIGNMENT!



KEEPING UP WITH THESE FOREST RANGERS MAY BE TOUGH! THEY'RE RUGGED!

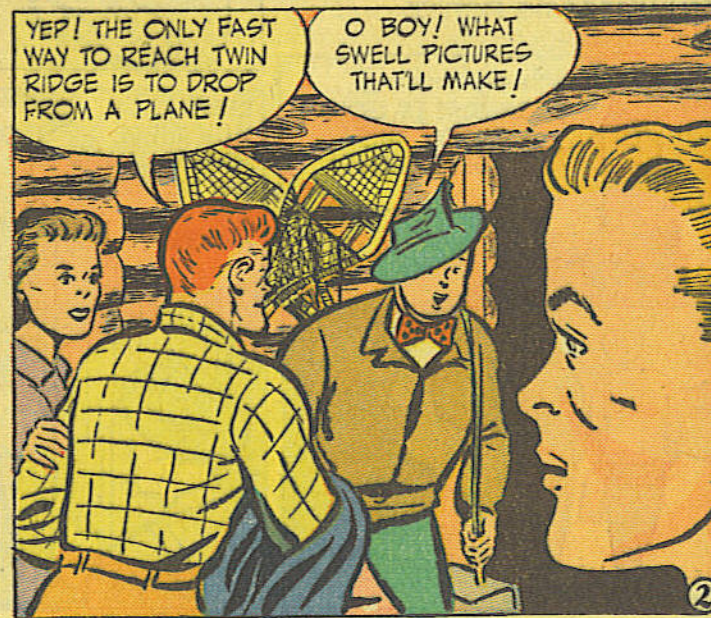
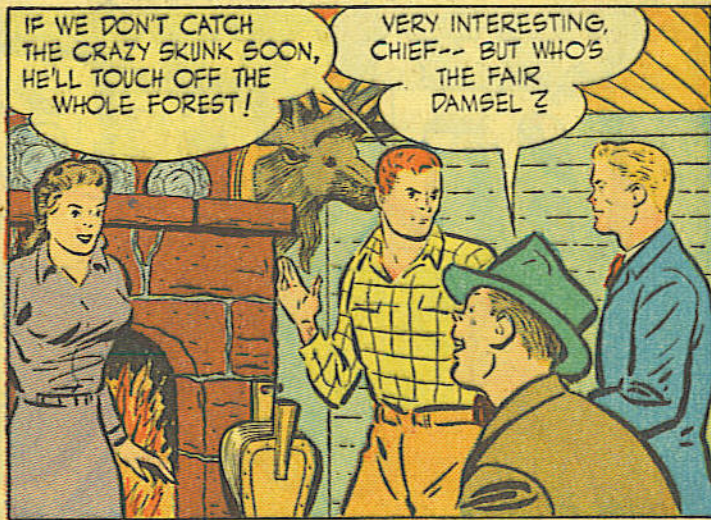
HERE COME THE MEN FROM "GLIMPSES"!



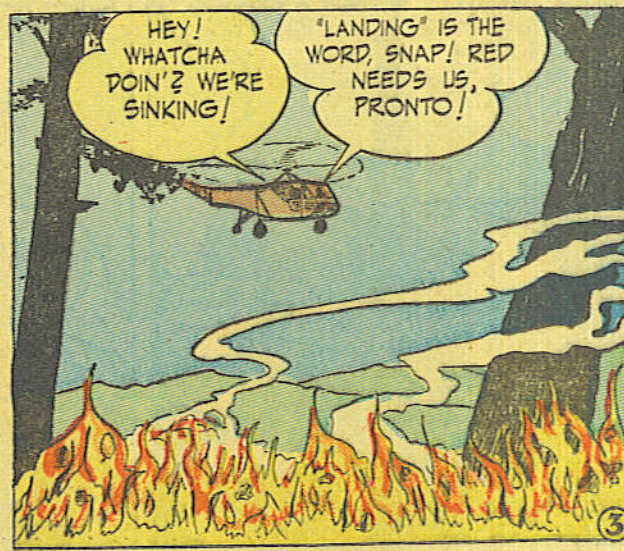
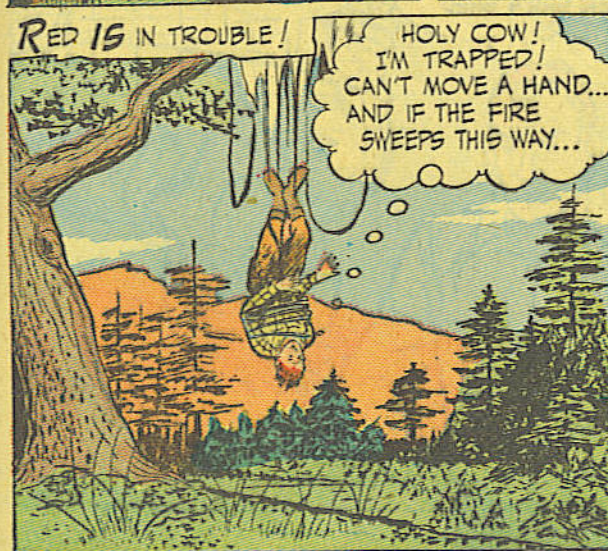
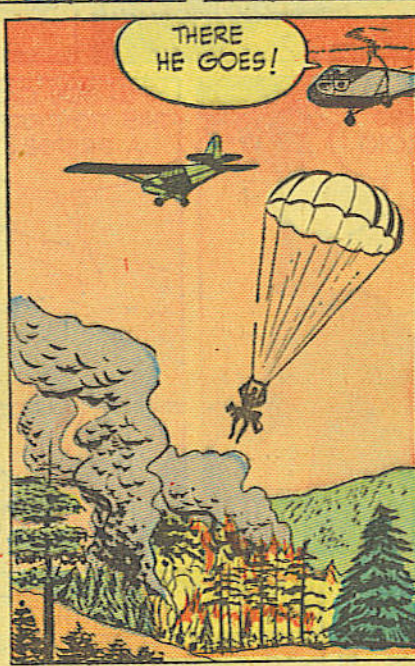
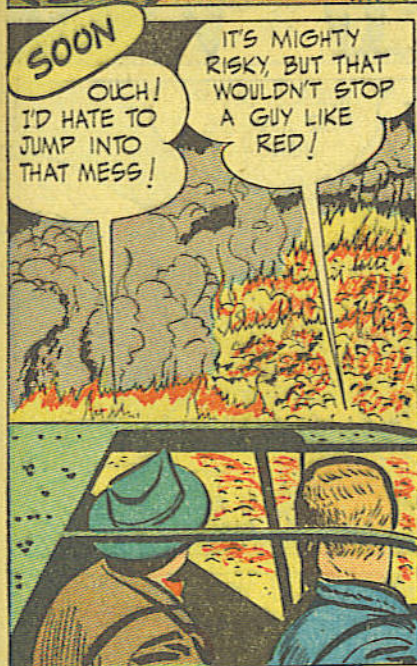
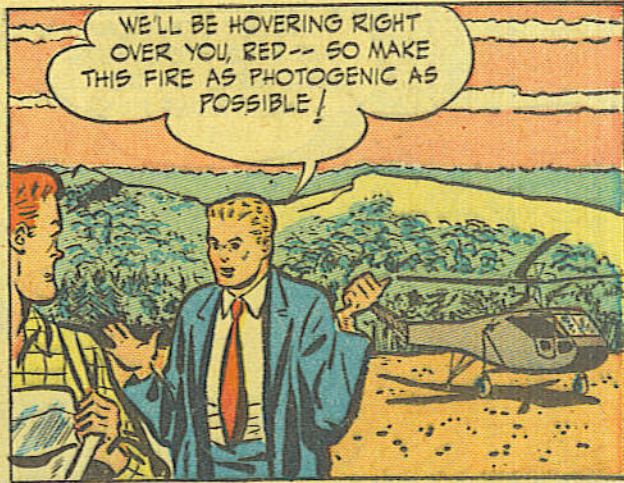
HI! I'M RED BARTON, CHIEF RANGER, HEAD OF THE PARACHUTISTS' DIVISION!

GREETINGS, BARTON. I HEAR YOU'VE BEEN MIGHTY BUSY RECENTLY!

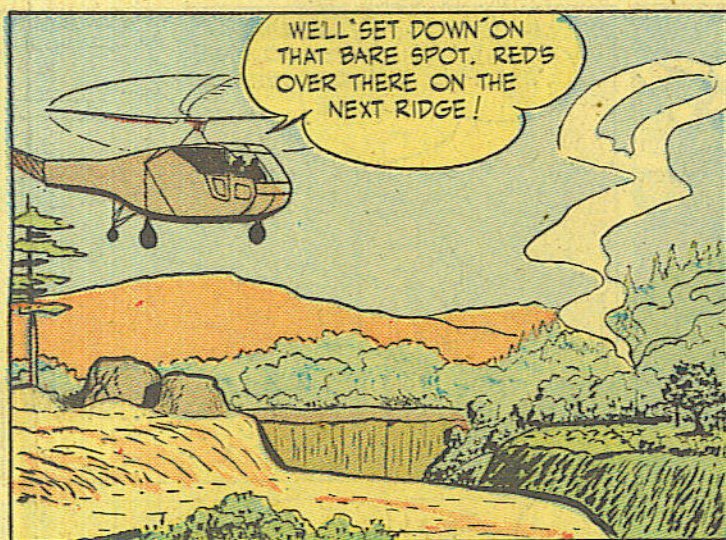




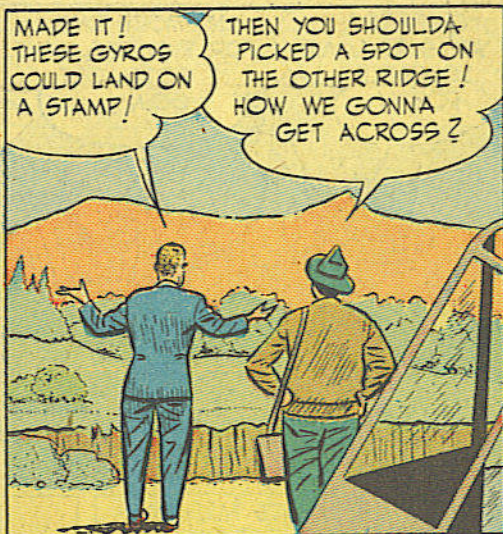






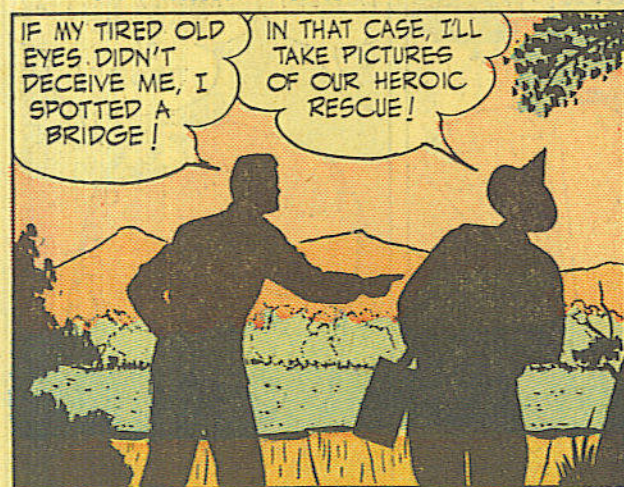


WE'LL SET DOWN ON THAT BARE SPOT. RED'S OVER THERE ON THE NEXT RIDGE!



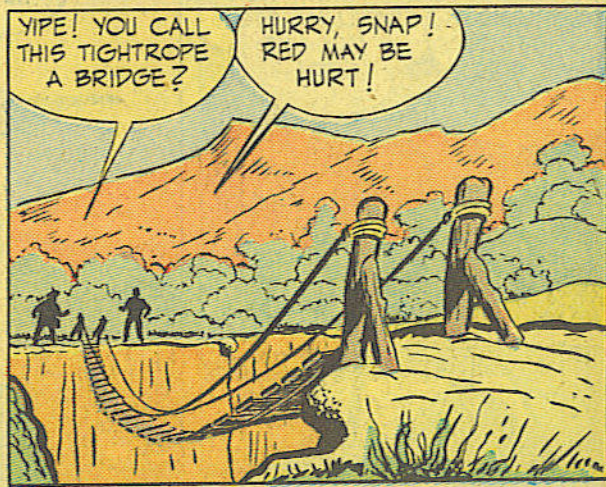
MADE IT! THESE GYROS COULD LAND ON A STAMP!

THEN YOU SHOULD'VE PICKED A SPOT ON THE OTHER RIDGE! HOW WE GONNA GET ACROSS?



IF MY TIRED OLD EYES DIDN'T DECEIVE ME, I SPOTTED A BRIDGE!

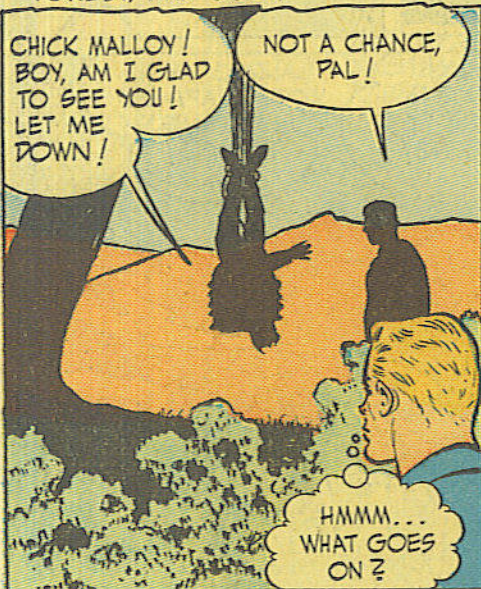
IN THAT CASE, I'LL TAKE PICTURES OF OUR HEROIC RESCUE!



YIPE! YOU CALL THIS TIGHTROPE A BRIDGE?

HURRY, SNAP! RED MAY BE HURT!

BLUE BOLT SCOUTS THROUGH THE FOREST, AND SOON--



CHICK MALLOY! BOY, AM I GLAD TO SEE YOU! LET ME DOWN!

NOT A CHANCE, PAL!

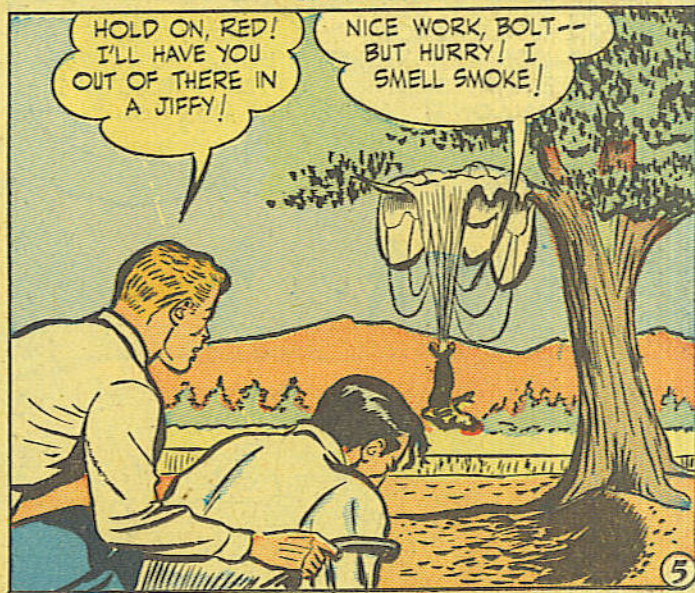
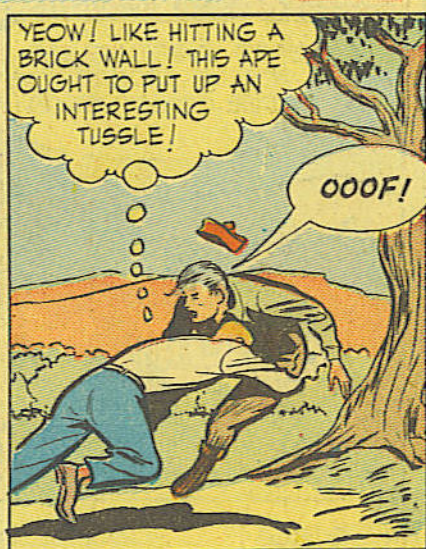
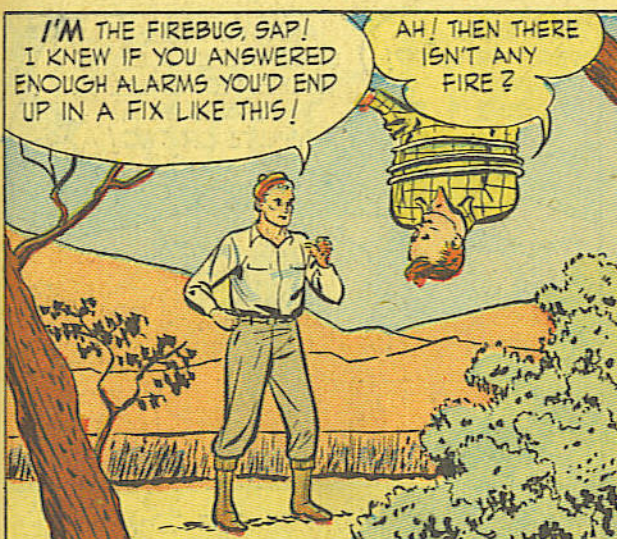
HMMM... WHAT GOES ON?



NOBODY STEALS MY GIRL AND GETS AWAY WITH IT, RAT! SHE'LL FORGET ABOUT YOU-- AFTER SHE'S SHED A FEW TEARS!

CHICK! YOU DON'T MEAN--

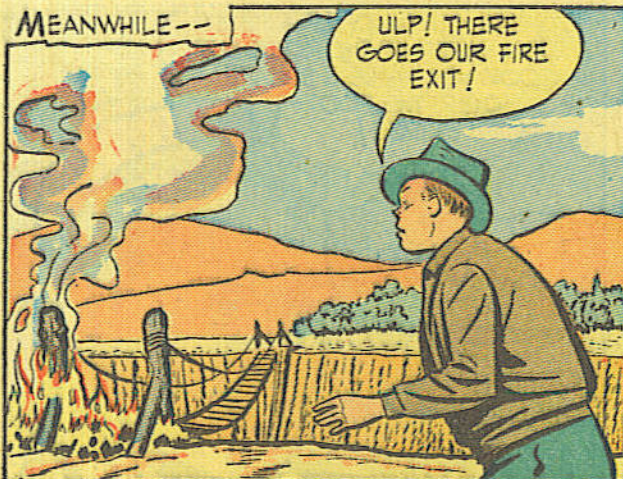






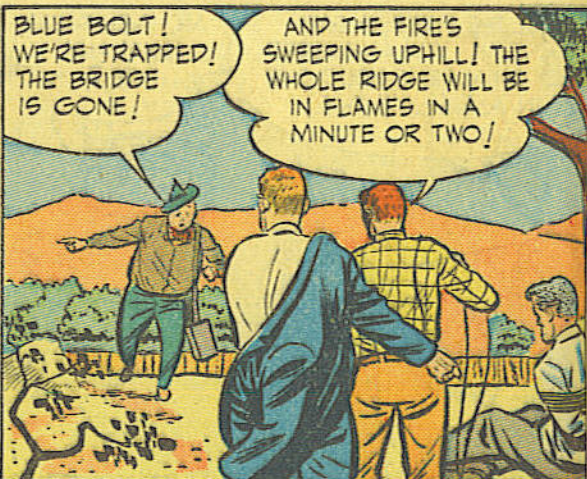
MEANWHILE--

ULP! THERE  
GOES OUR FIRE  
EXIT!



BLUE BOLT!  
WE'RE TRAPPED!  
THE BRIDGE  
IS GONE!

AND THE FIRE'S  
SWEEPING UPHILL! THE  
WHOLE RIDGE WILL BE  
IN FLAMES IN A  
MINUTE OR TWO!



WE'RE SUNK!  
IT'S TOO BIG A  
JOB FOR THE  
FIRE FOAM!

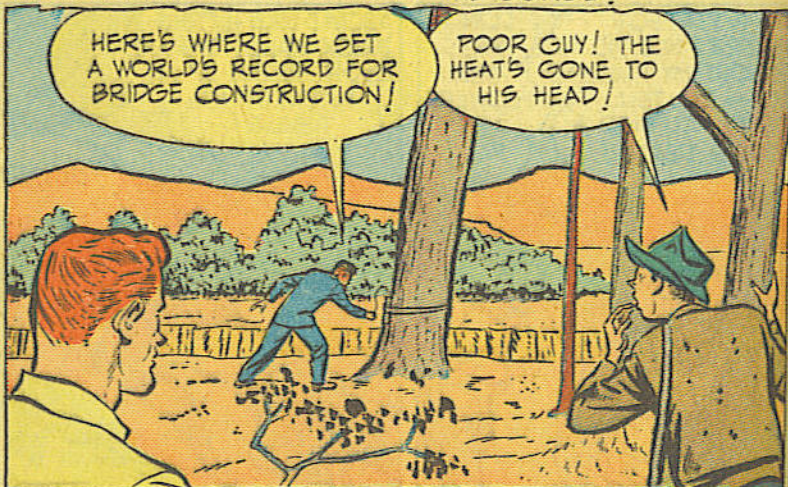
AH! I HOPED  
YOU  
CARRIED  
DYNAMITE!



BLUE BOLT HASTILY FIXES A DYNAMITE CHARGE TO A HUGE  
DOUGLAS FIR ON THE BRINK OF THE GORGE!

HERE'S WHERE WE SET  
A WORLD'S RECORD FOR  
BRIDGE CONSTRUCTION!

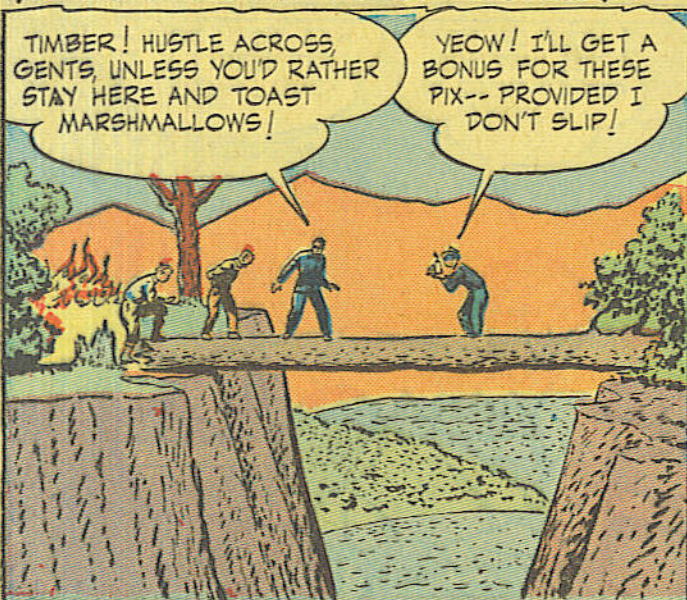
POOR GUY! THE  
HEAT'S GONE TO  
HIS HEAD!



THE MIGHTY TREE FALLS ACROSS THE GORGE!

TIMBER! HUSTLE ACROSS,  
GENTS, UNLESS YOU'D RATHER  
STAY HERE AND TOAST  
MARSHMALLOWS!

YEOW! I'LL GET A  
BONUS FOR THESE  
PIX-- PROVIDED I  
DON'T SLIP!



SOON, SAFE IN THE PLANE--

I'LL GET RESERVES TO  
PUT THIS FIRE OUT, AND  
OUR FORESTS WILL BE  
A LOT SAFER WITH  
CHICK IN JAIL!

GEE! ALL  
THAT  
BE-OOTIFUL  
SCENERY  
ALMOST  
RUINED!



BLUE BOLT



# Krisko and Jasper

IT'S NEVER THE SAFEST SPOT IN THE WORLD WHERE KRISKO AND JASPER ARE TACKLING A MOVING JOB-- AND TODAY IT'S A REGULAR TEN-REEL LAFF-THRILLER AS THEY MOVE A MOVIE CROSS TOWN! 'COURSE BY THE TIME THEY FINISH, THE ONLY THING REELING IS THE BOYS!

DRAT THESE HOLLYWOOD PESTS AND THEIR CANNED PITCHURES!

OUCH! BLAST IT! YUH GONNA LAND US BOTH IN TH' NUTHOUSE, 'CAUSE YOU LOOK PLUM CRAZY!

SO WHAT? A NUTHOUSE'D BE A LOT SAFER PLACE 'N THIS!

ART BY  
JACIE A  
WARREN

JUST 'CAUSE IT'S A FILM STUDIO, DON'T MEAN YOU'RE GONNA SEE ANY PURDY GALS, PODNER!

JUST THE SAME, I'M PREPARED! CAN'T LET THE GALS DOWN!

YOU'RE JUST ET UP WITH JEALOUSY OF MY LOOKS, THAT'S ALL!-- HOLLYWOOD, HERE COMES YOUR MAN!

THIS HERE AIN'T HOLLYWOOD! IT'S JUST A FILM FACTORY!

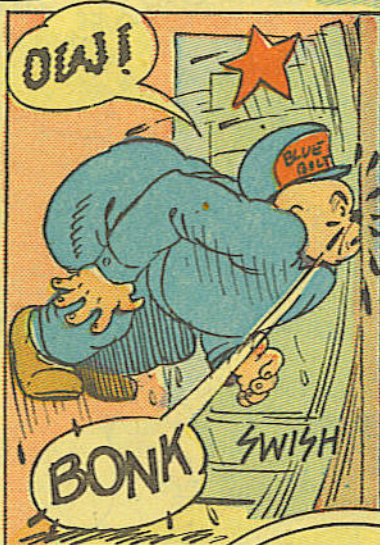
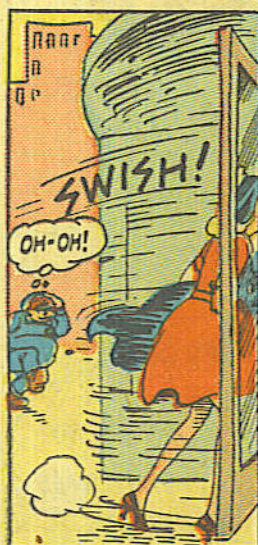
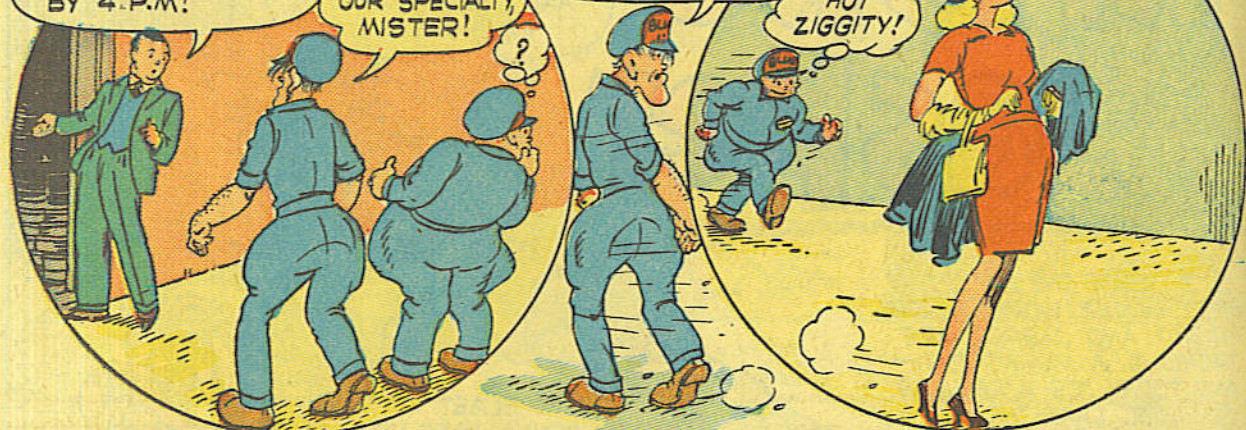


STEP RIGHT THIS WAY, PLEASE!  
WE'VE THREE HUNDRED REELS  
TO RUSH TO THE  
DISTRIBUTION CENTER  
BY 4 P.M.!

RUSHIN' IS  
OUR SPECIALTY,  
MISTER!

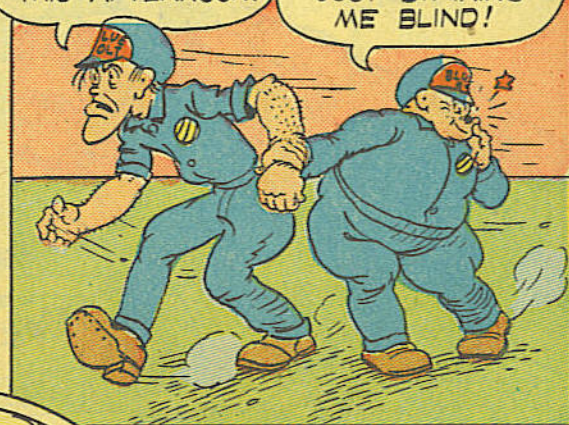
THET AIN'T TH' KIND O'  
RUSHIN' I MEAN, THOUGH!  
COME BACK HERE,  
YUH DERN FOOL!

HOT  
ZIGGITY!



STAY ON TH' BEAM,  
FOR GOSH SAKES!  
WE GOT A BIG JOB  
THIS AFTERNOON!

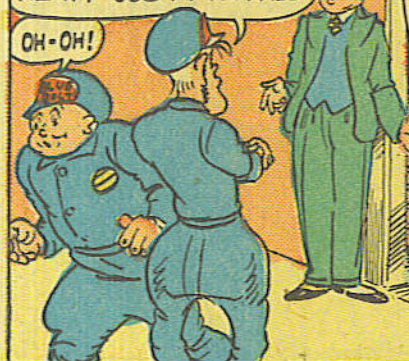
YOU LEAD ME,  
POTNER, 'CAUSE  
THESE GALS ARE  
JUST STRIKING  
ME BLIND!



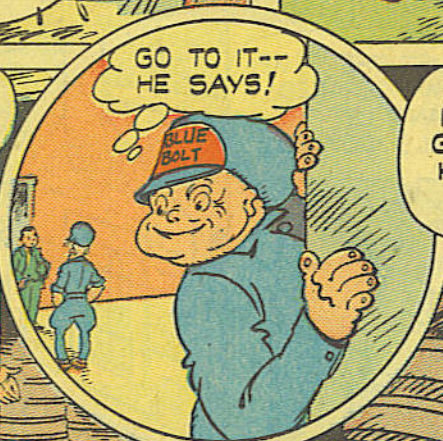
THESE ARE THE ONES THAT  
GO OUT, BOYS! YOU KNOW  
THE ADDRESS-- GO TO IT!

OKAY, MISTER! DON'T  
LOOK LIKE SUCH A  
HEAVY JOB AFTER ALL!

OH-OH!



GO TO IT--  
HE SAYS!

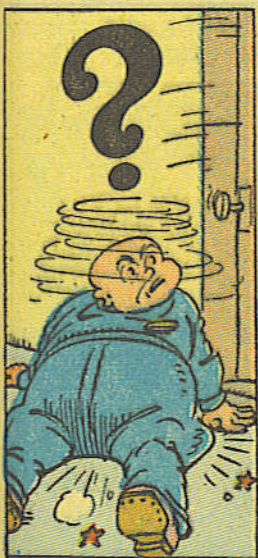
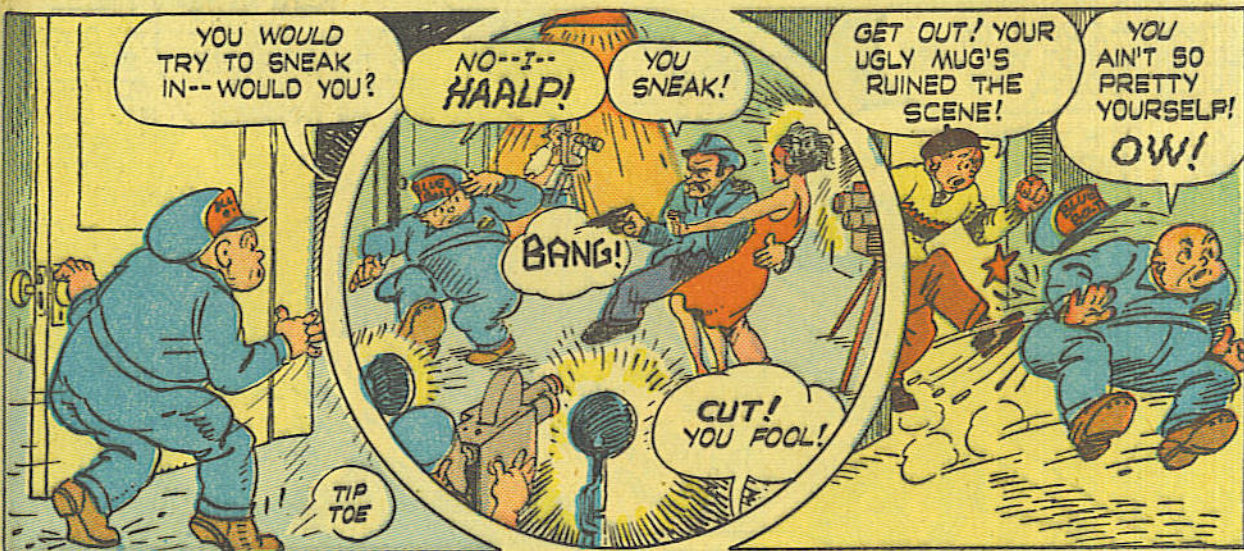
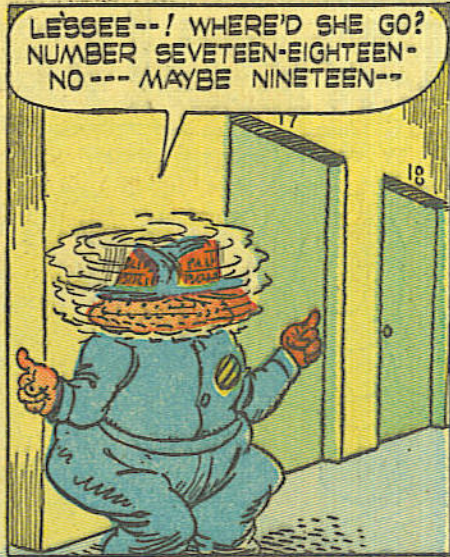
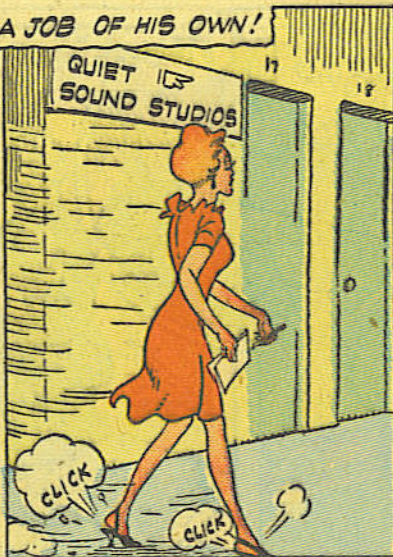


KRISKO!--  
DRAT IT!  
GIVE ME A  
HAND HERE!  
KRISKO!

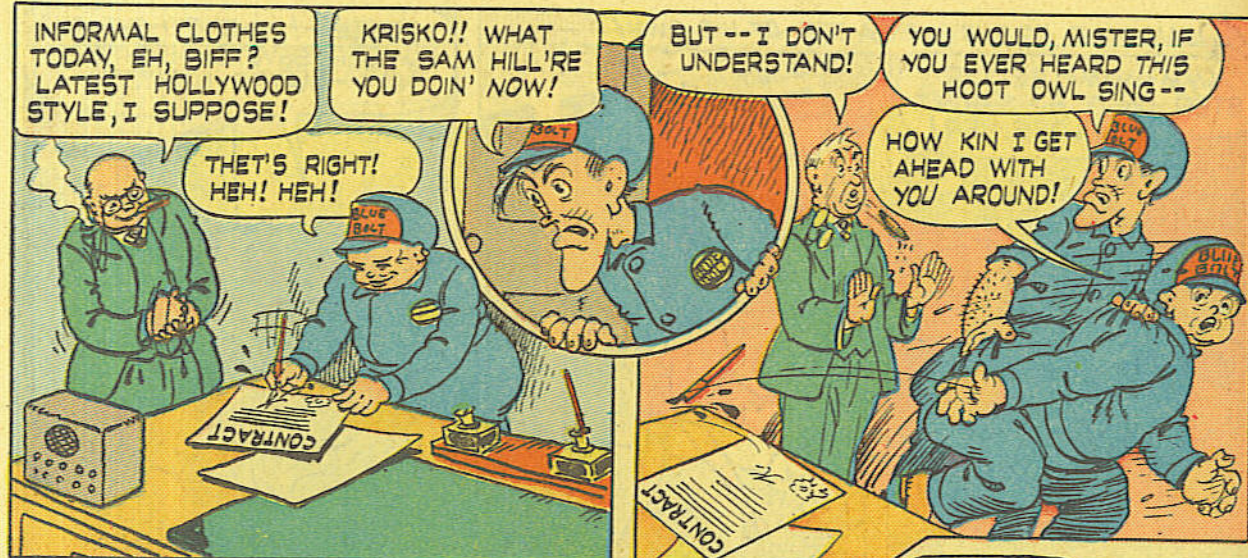




MEANWHILE KRISKO'S ON A JOB OF HIS OWN!







INFORMAL CLOTHES  
TODAY, EH, BIFF?  
LATEST HOLLYWOOD  
STYLE, I SUPPOSE!

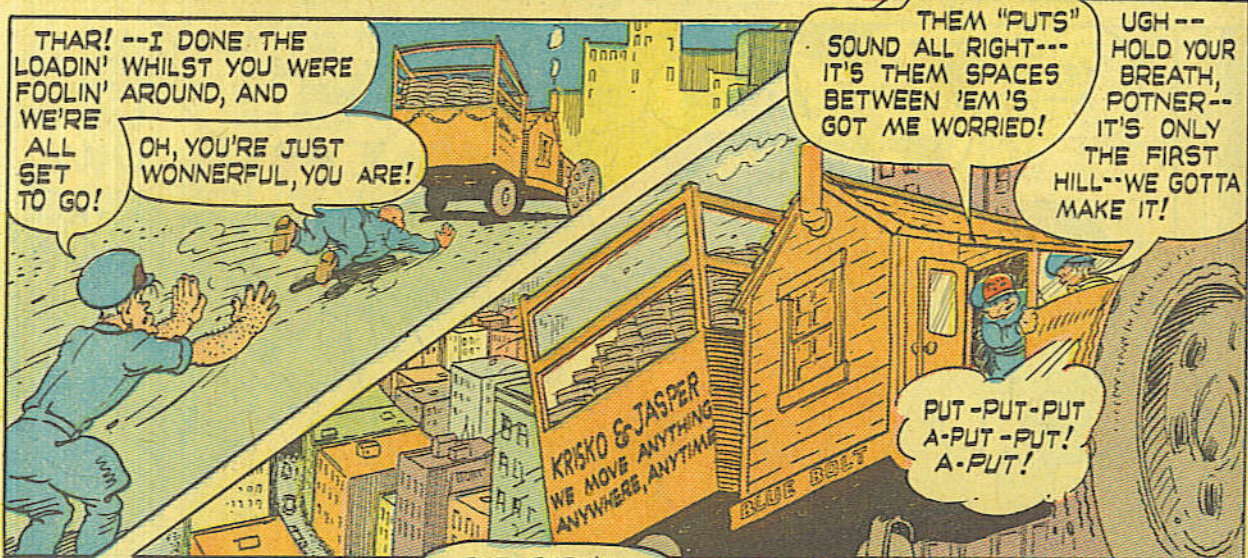
KRISKO!! WHAT  
THE SAM HILL'RE  
YOU DOIN' NOW!

BUT--I DON'T  
UNDERSTAND!

YOU WOULD, MISTER, IF  
YOU EVER HEARD THIS  
HOOT OWL SING--

THET'S RIGHT!  
HEH! HEH!

HOW KIN I GET  
AHEAD WITH  
YOU AROUND!



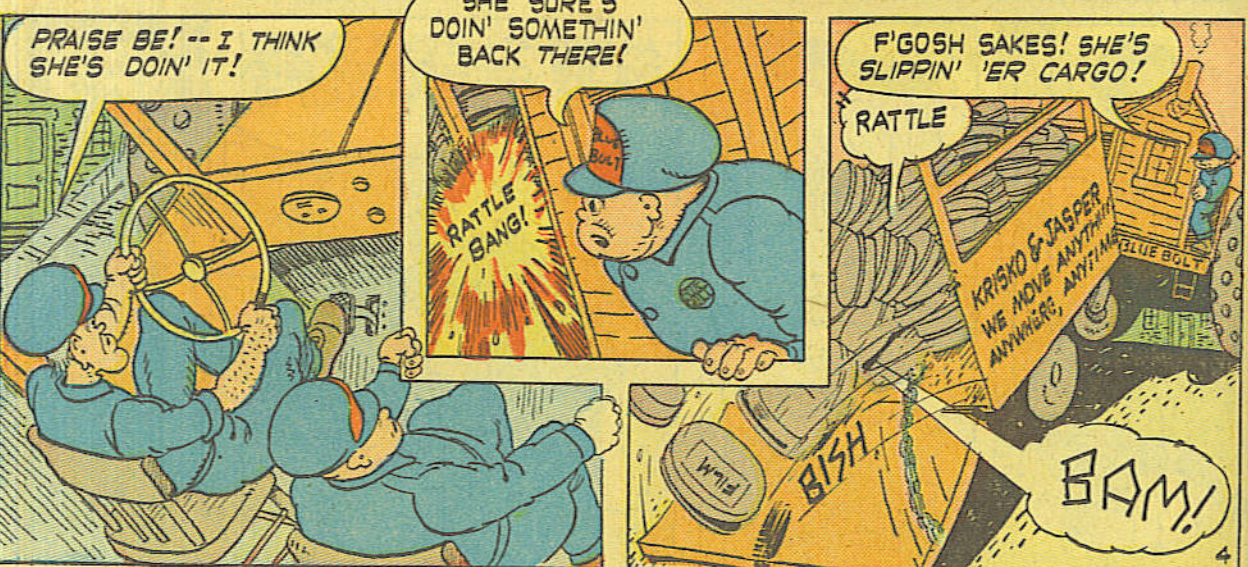
THAR! --I DONE THE  
LOADIN' WHILST YOU WERE  
FOOLIN' AROUND, AND  
WE'RE  
ALL  
SET  
TO GO!

OH, YOU'RE JUST  
WONNERFUL, YOU ARE!

THEM "PUTS"  
SOUND ALL RIGHT---  
IT'S THEM SPACES  
BETWEEN 'EM'S  
GOT ME WORRIED!

UGH--  
HOLD YOUR  
BREATH,  
POTNER--  
IT'S ONLY  
THE FIRST  
HILL--WE GOTTA  
MAKE IT!

PUT-PUT-PUT  
A-PUT-PUT!  
A-PUT!



PRRAISE BE! -- I THINK  
SHE'S DOIN' IT!

SHE SURE'S  
DOIN' SOMETHIN'  
BACK THERE!

RATTLE  
BANG!

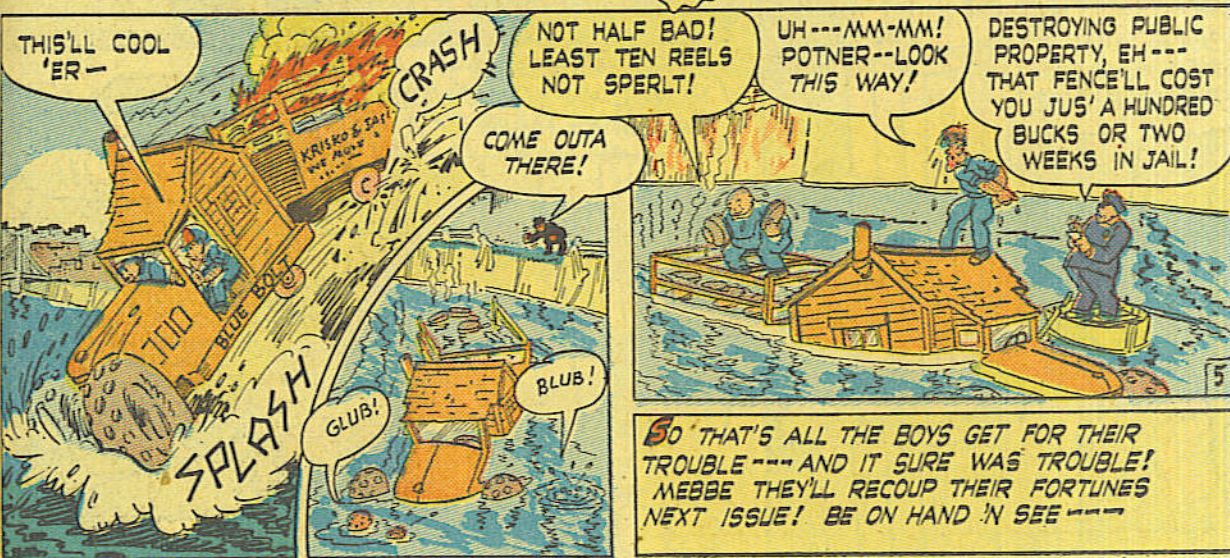
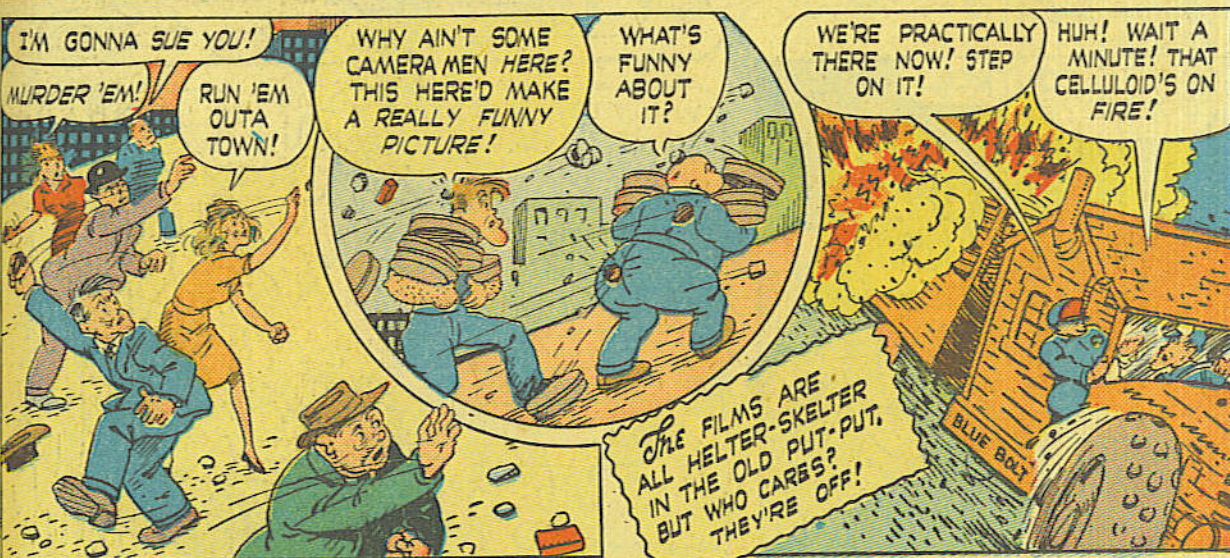
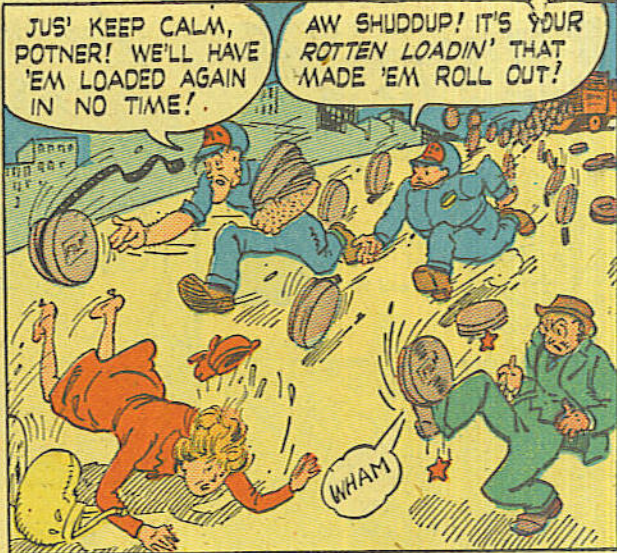
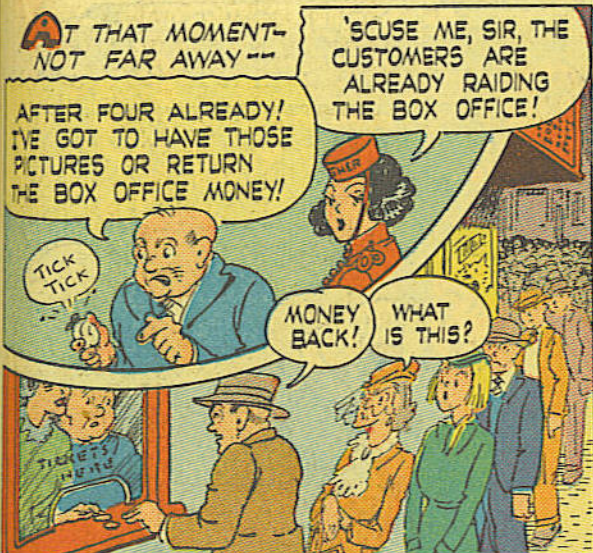
F'GOSH SAKES! SHE'S  
SLIPPIN' 'ER CARGO!

RATTLE

KRISKO & JASPER  
WE MOVE ANYTHING  
ANYWHERE, ANYTIME

BAM!

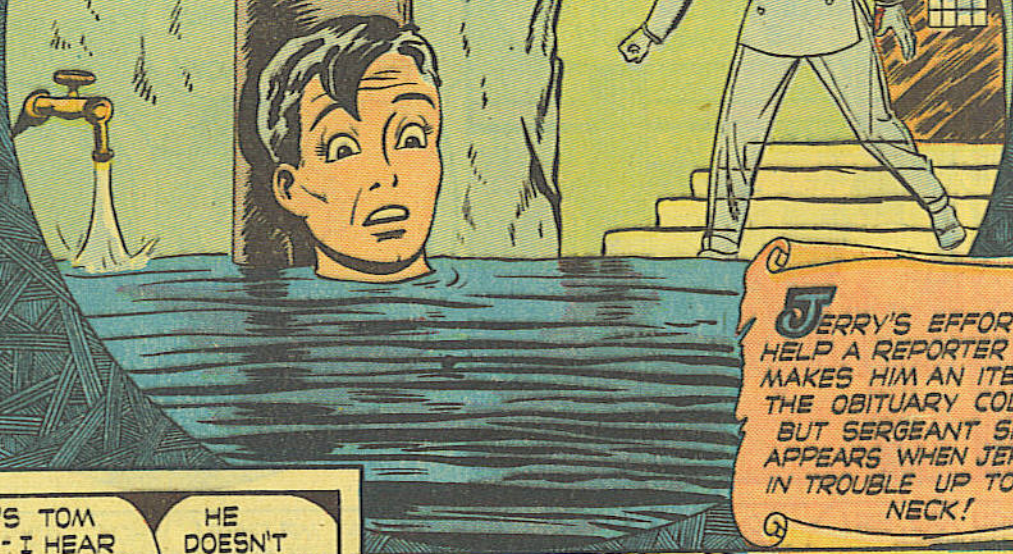




SO THAT'S ALL THE BOYS GET FOR THEIR TROUBLE--- AND IT SURE WAS TROUBLE! MEBBE THEY'LL RECOUP THEIR FORTUNES NEXT ISSUE! BE ON HAND 'N SEE ---



# Sergeant Spook



ART BY  
DON  
RICO

**J**ERRY'S EFFORT TO HELP A REPORTER ALMOST MAKES HIM AN ITEM IN THE OBITUARY COLUMN-- BUT SERGEANT SPOOK APPEARS WHEN JERRY'S IN TROUBLE UP TO HIS NECK!

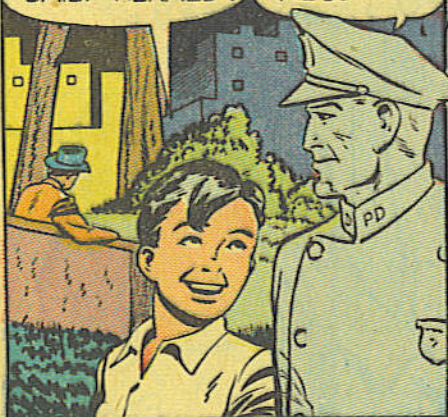
THERE'S TOM BLAKE-- I HEAR HE'S A REPORTER FOR THE "DAILY HERALD"!

HE DOESN'T LOOK VERY HAPPY ABOUT IT!

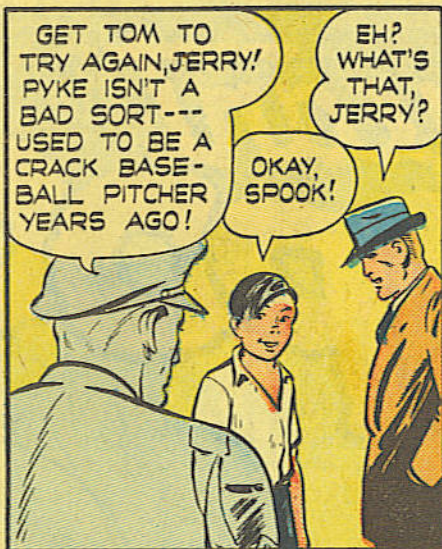
WHAT'S WRONG, TOM? YOU ALWAYS SAID YOUR AMBITION WAS TO BE A REPORTER, AND NOW--

I'M CRAZY ABOUT MY WORK, JERRY! BUT IT LOOKS LIKE I'M A FLOP!

I FAILED MY FIRST ASSIGNMENT! I'M SURE TO GET BOUNCED!









BASEBALL?  
I DESPISE THE SILLY  
GAME! OUT OF MY WAY!

I OUGHT TO POKE  
THE STUFFED SHIRT!  
NOW I KNOW I'LL  
LOSE MY JOB!

GOSH! HE SURE,  
CHANGED HIS ATTITUDE  
ABOUT  
BASEBALL!

HMM--  
VERY  
INTERESTING!

THEY CALLED HIM "LEFTY"  
PYKE ONCE-- BUT NOW  
HE DOES EVERYTHING WITH  
HIS RIGHT  
HAND!

GEE! MAYBE  
THIS GUY'S  
A FRAUD!

COULD BE! IT'S  
WORTH LOOKING  
INTO!

BOY! TOM WOULD  
HAVE A FRONT PAGE  
STORY!

WHO ON EARTH  
ARE YOU  
TALKING  
TO?

COME ON!  
LET'S PAY  
PYKE A VISIT--  
IF HE REALLY  
IS PYKE!

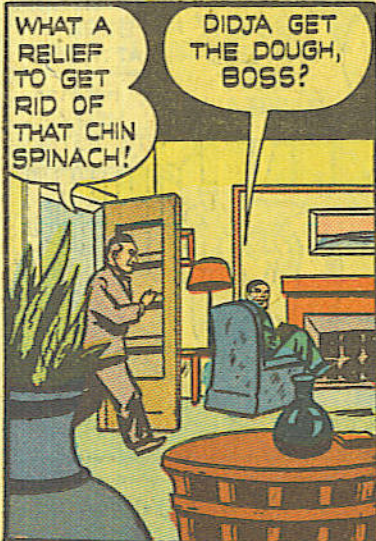
I THINK YOUR IMAGINATION IS WORKING  
OVERTIME! BUT I'VE GOT NOTHING TO  
LOSE!

SOON--AT THE MANSION OF CHARLES PYKE--

CAREFUL, NOW, JERRY!  
THIS MAN'S A FRAUD!  
HE'S PLAYING FOR  
HIGH STAKES!--HE'LL  
BE PLENTY TOUGH!

YIPE! YOUR HUNCH IS  
PAYING OFF, JERRY!  
THAT GUY'S A PHONY!  
HE'S TAKING OFF HIS  
BEARD!





WHAT A RELIEF TO GET RID OF THAT CHIN SPINACH!

DIDJA GET THE DOUGH, BOSS?

ONE HUNDRED G'S! IT WAS A CINCINCH! EVERYBODY THINKS I'M REALLY CHARLES PYKE!

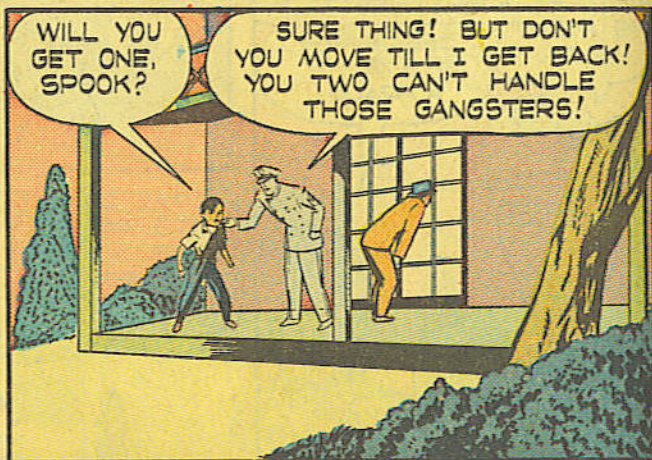
IT'S GONNA KNOCK 'EM FOR A LOOP WHEN DEY FIND OUT-- KIPP, LATE OF SING SING!

AH--BUT THEY'LL NEVER FIND OUT! TO THE WORLD I SHALL REMAIN CHARLES PYKE--IN FULL CONTROL OF THE PYKE FORTUNE--!



YEQW! IF ONLY I HAD A CAMERA! I NEED PROOF! I CAN'T GIVE THE EDITOR A STORY LIKE THIS WITHOUT PROOF!

A CAMERA, EH?



WILL YOU GET ONE, SPOOK?

SURE THING! BUT DON'T YOU MOVE TILL I GET BACK! YOU TWO CAN'T HANDLE THOSE GANGSTERS!



HOLD TIGHT, TOM! WE'LL SOON HAVE A CAMERA!

MIRACLES DON'T HAPPEN, JERRY! ALTHOUGH GETTING THIS BREAK SEEMS LIKE ONE!



ARE WE GONNA SKIP WITH DA DOUGH, BOSS?

WHY LEAVE SUCH A GOOD THING? WE'LL LIQUIDATE THE WHOLE PYKE FORTUNE FIRST!



THERE'S ONLY ONE  
OBSTACLE! BRING HIM IN!



GET OUT OF  
MY HOUSE--  
YOU CROOKS!



TSK! TSK!  
THAT'S NOT  
HOSPITABLE!  
IT MIGHT  
MAKE YOUR  
GUESTS MAD!

IN FACT, I  
AM MAD--  
I'M AFRAID  
I'LL HAVE  
TO KILL  
YOU!

GOSH, TOM! WE'VE  
GOT TO HELP  
HIM!

RIGHT!  
LET'S  
GO!



THE JIG'S  
UP, YOU  
PHONY!

SPOOK SAID TO  
WAIT FOR HIM--  
BUT THIS MEANS  
A MAN'S LIFE!



MONK! GET 'EM!

WISE GUYS,  
HUH?



JERRY AND TOM PUT UP  
A COURAGEOUS SCRAP, BUT--

GEE!  
DEY  
FOUGHT  
LIKE  
WILD-  
CATS!

YEAH-- BUT  
THEIR  
FIGHTING  
DAYS ARE  
OVER! THEY  
KNOW  
TOO MUCH!



INTO THE CELLAR,  
CHUMPS! I'M GONNA  
GIVE YOU SOME  
ENTERTAINMENT!



5



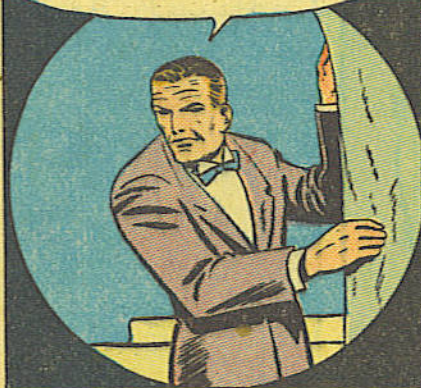
**I**N THE CELLAR, TOM, JERRY, AND THE REAL MR. PYKE ARE TIED TO PIPES---

HERE COMES DA WATER, BOSS!

SEE HOW I REWARD MY ENEMIES? I GIVE THEM A PRIVATE SWIMMING POOL TO DROWN IN!



FAREWELL, SAPS! DON'T STEP IN ANY PUDDLES! YOU MIGHT CATCH COLD! HA! HA! HO!

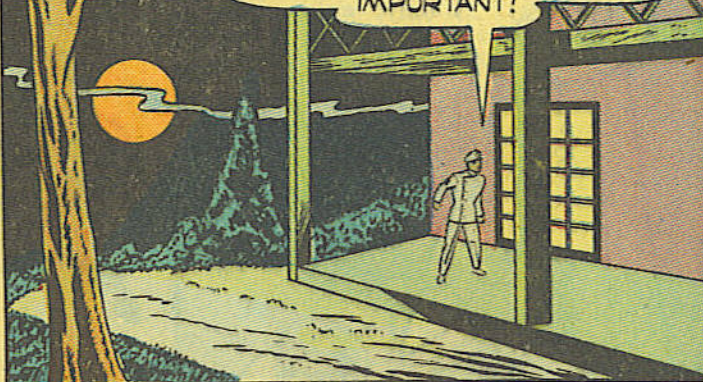


GOSH! SPOOK WON'T KNOW WHERE TO LOOK! AND THIS HOUSE IS SO WELL INSULATED, HE'LL NEVER HEAR ME YELLING!

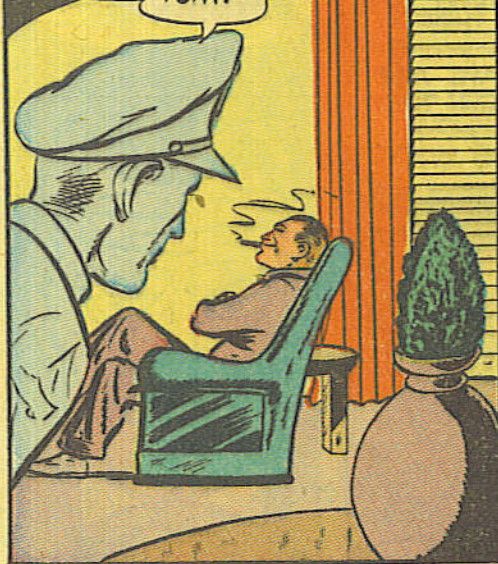


--AND, OUTSIDE--

STRANGE! JERRY WOULDN'T LEAVE UNLESS IT WAS MIGHTY IMPORTANT!



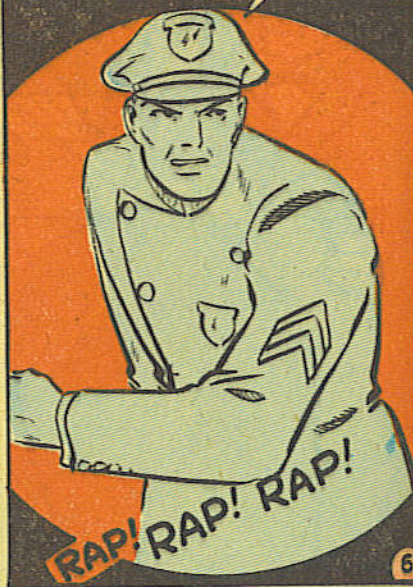
KIPP LOOKS PRETTY SMUG ABOUT SOMETHING! BUT WHERE ARE JERRY AND TOM?



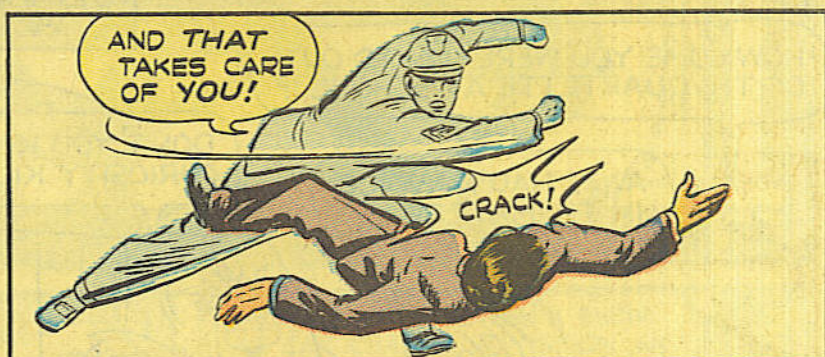
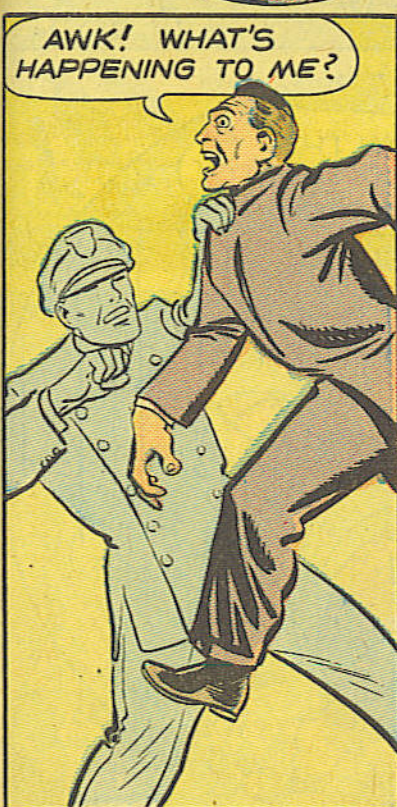
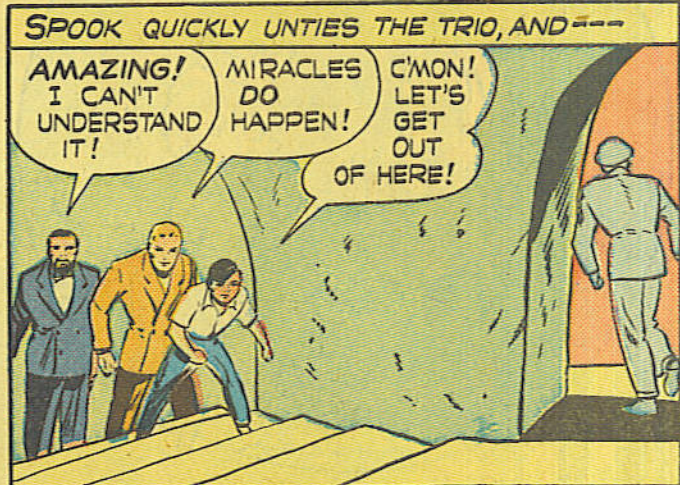
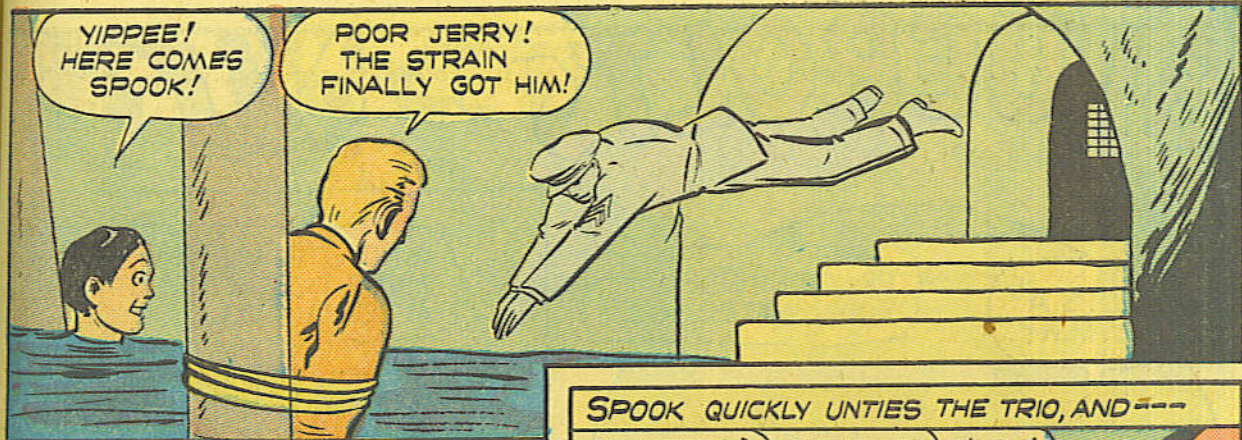
GOLLY! IF I KICK ON THIS PIPE, THE NOISE WILL CARRY UPSTAIRS! MAYBE SPOOK WILL HEAR IT!



SOMEBODY'S SIGNALLING FROM THE CELLAR!

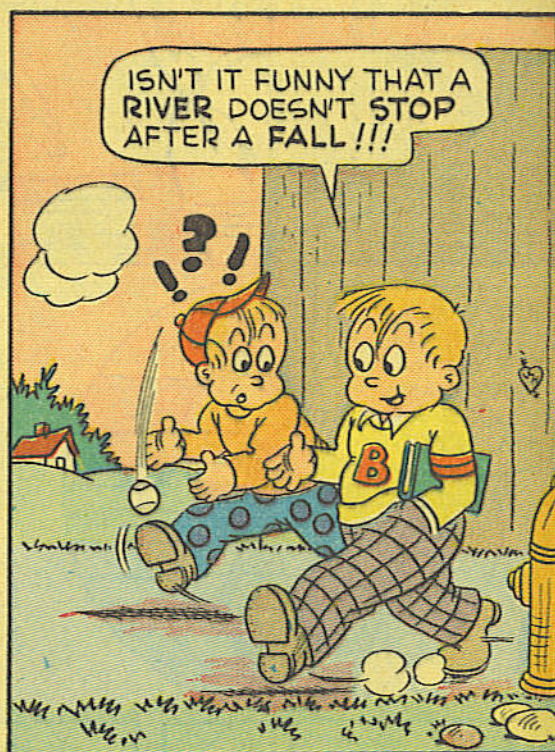
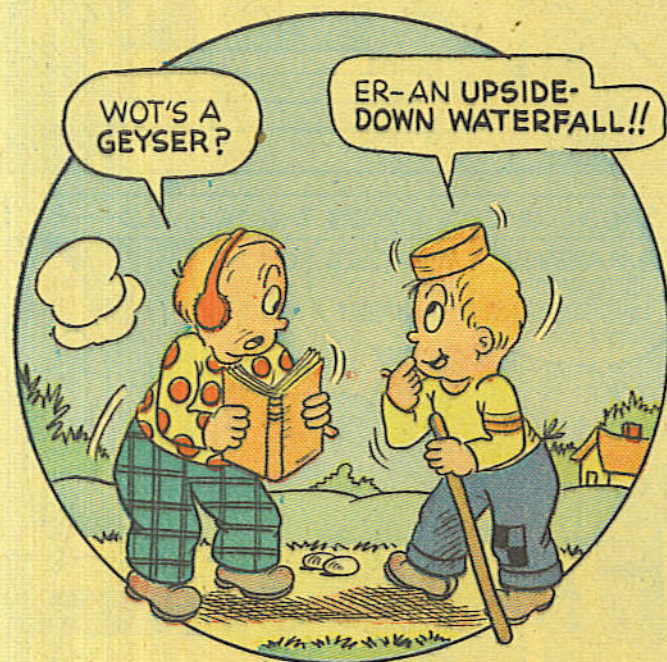








# BLUEBOLTS and NUTS



HOW COME YOU WERE KICKED OUT OF TH' QUARTETTE AT SCHOOL??

AW, I HAD NO VOICE IN TH' MATTER !!!

DON'T YOU KNOW THAT CURIOSITY KILLED TH' CAT !!

HOW??

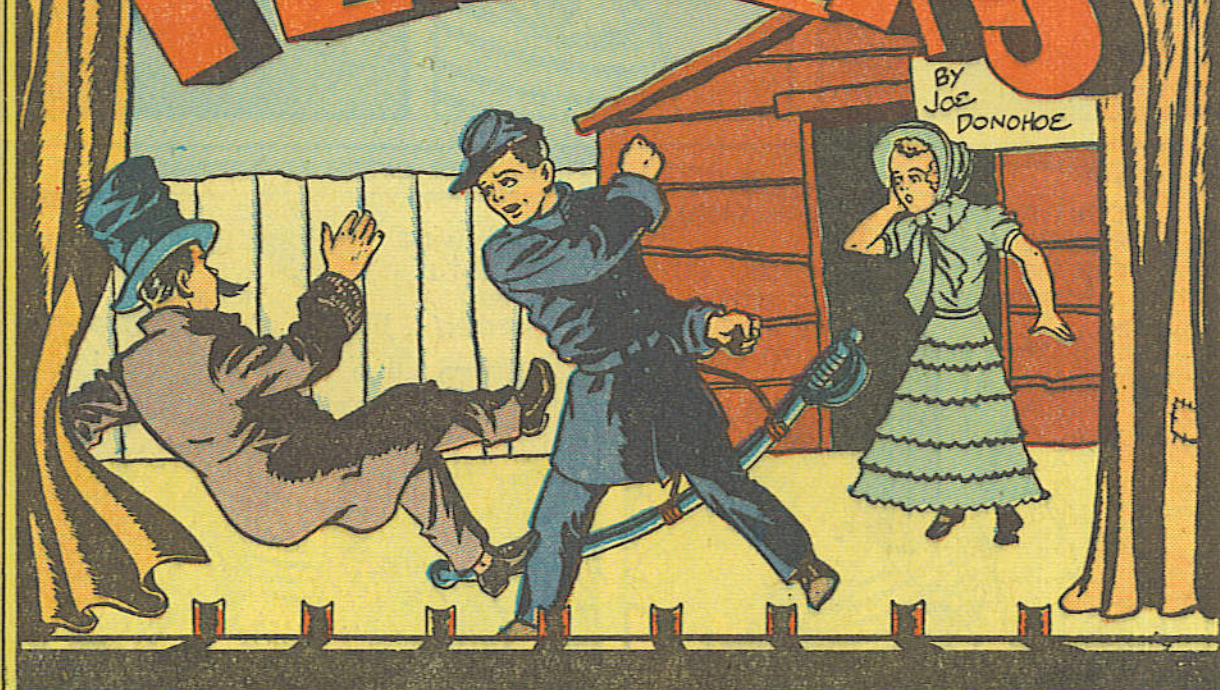
SO LONG, BUD!

MILT HAMMER



# FEARLESS FELLERS

By  
JOE  
DONOHUE



GEE, I  
WISH WE  
COULD  
HELP THEM!

YEAH,  
BUT WE  
HAVEN'T  
ANY MONEY-

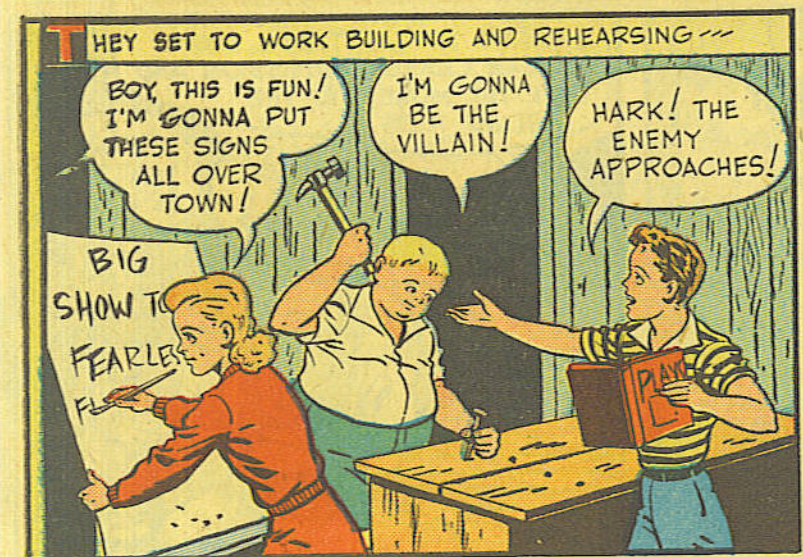
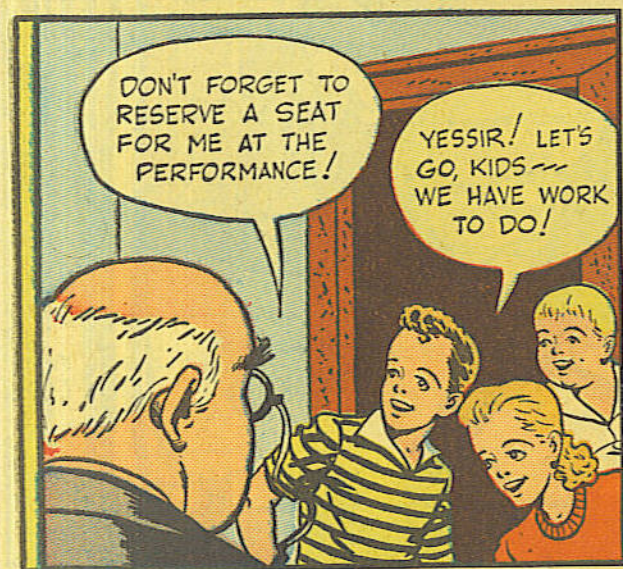
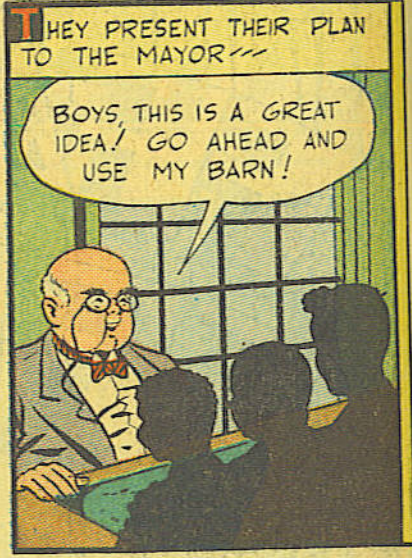
**HELP!**  
ANNUAL DRIVE  
TO  
RAISE FUNDS  
TO AID THE  
**BLIND  
CHILDREN**

I KNOW! LET'S PUT ON A SHOW!  
WE CAN CHARGE ADMISSION AND  
GIVE THE MONEY TO THE  
BLIND KIDS!

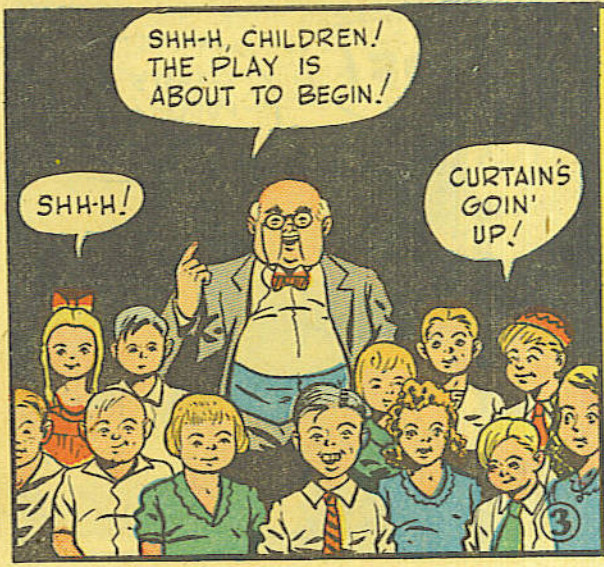
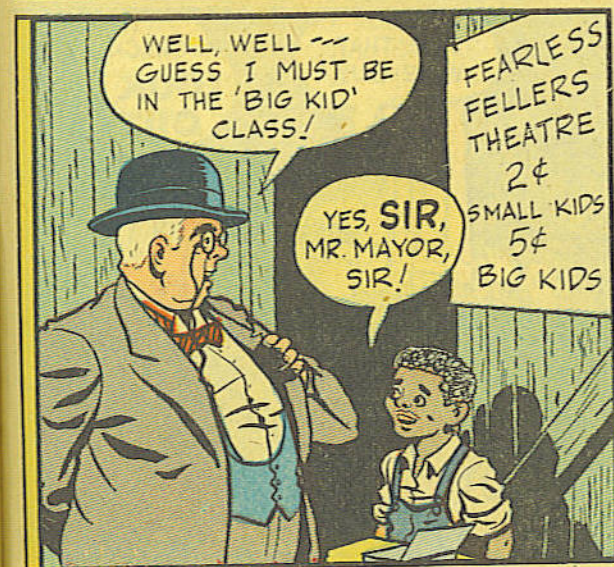
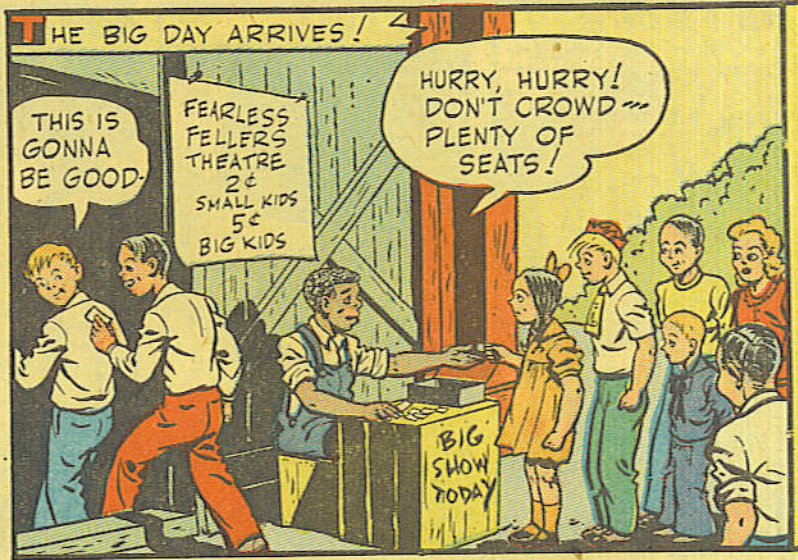
BUT WHERE  
CAN WE  
PUT IT ON?

A BARN  
WOULD  
BE GOOD-







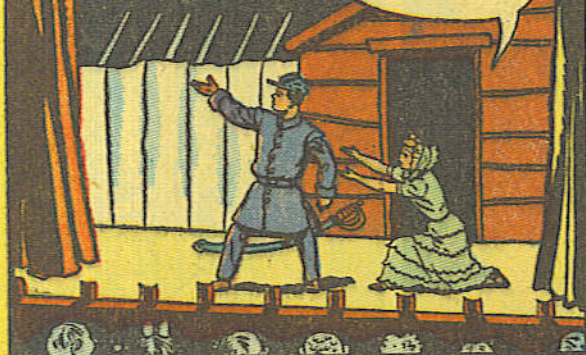




**T**HE PLAY BEGINS---

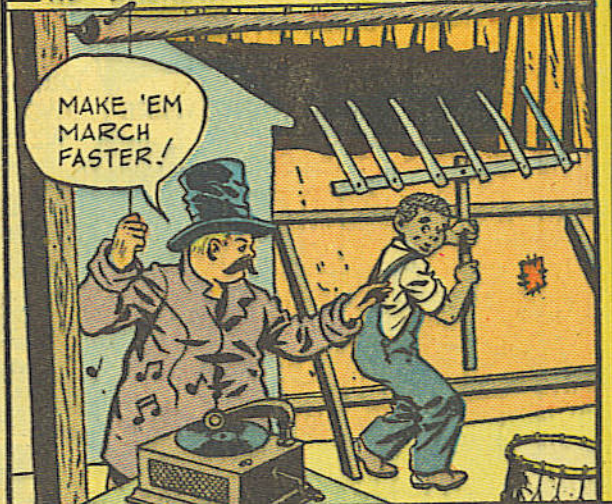
THE TROOPS ARE  
LEAVING-- I MUST  
BE OFF!

YOU CAN'T GO  
NOW-- THE  
LANDLORD IS  
COMING TO  
THROW US OUT  
IN THE SNOW!



**A**ND BACKSTAGE--

MAKE 'EM  
MARCH  
FASTER!



**T**HE SHOW IS  
GOING FINE, WHEN--



**A**ND THEN---



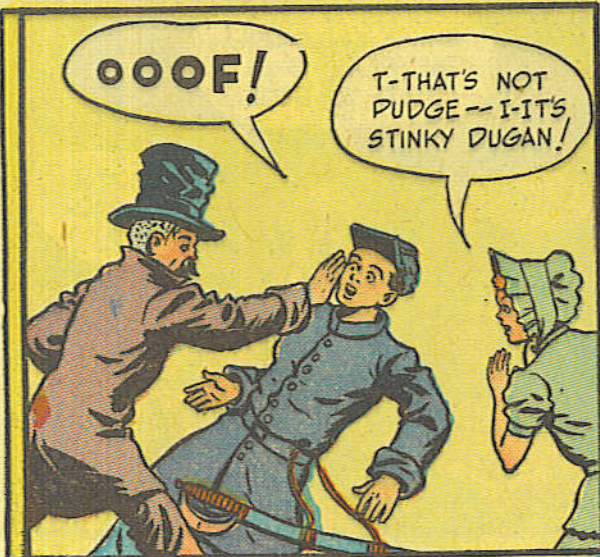
**W**HILE ON STAGE---

HELP ME! IT'S THE  
LANDLORD!



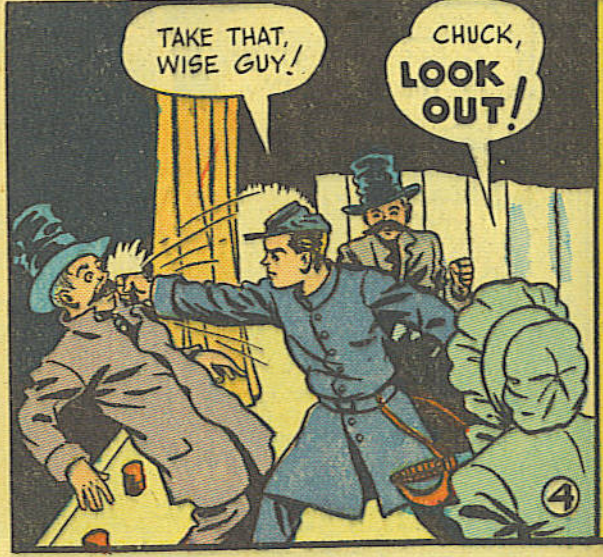
OOOF!

T-THAT'S NOT  
PUDGE-- I-IT'S  
STINKY DUGAN!



TAKE THAT,  
WISE GUY!

CHUCK,  
LOOK  
OUT!





**V**ILLAINS APPEAR FROM EVERYWHERE ---

GET THE BIG HERO, SPIKE!



**T**HINGS LOOK BAD FOR THE FEARLESS FELLERS WHEN ---

LOOK! THE SCENERY IS FALLING!



**T**HEY JUMP ON, PINNING THE VILLAINS DOWN!

WE GOT 'EM!

BOO HOO! THESE BAD BOYS SPOILED OUR SHOW, AND WE WERE TRYING TO HELP THE BLIND KIDS!



**HA! HA!** NEVER MIND! IT WAS THE BEST SHOW I'VE SEEN IN YEARS!



I WON'T SEND YOU YOUNG HOODLUMS TO JAIL --- BUT YOU'LL SPEND THE AFTERNOON MOWING MY LAWN! YOU WILL EACH RECEIVE FIFTY CENTS, WHICH WILL BE DONATED TO THE FUND!

Y-YES, SIR--

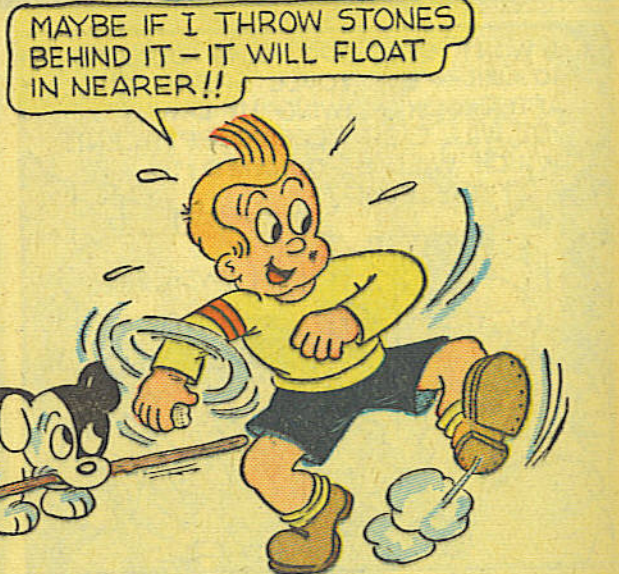
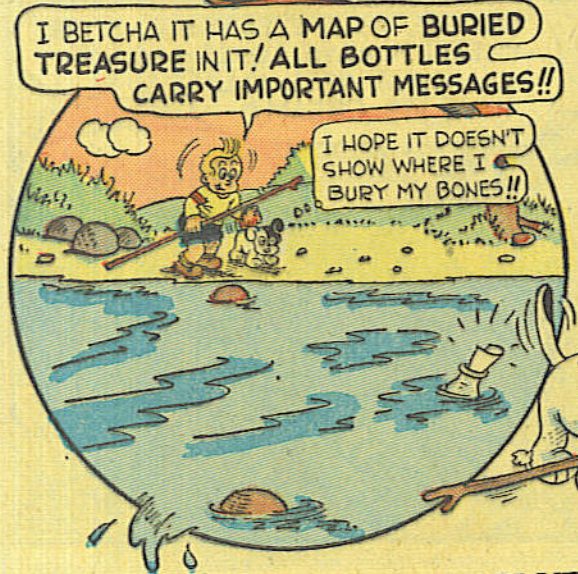
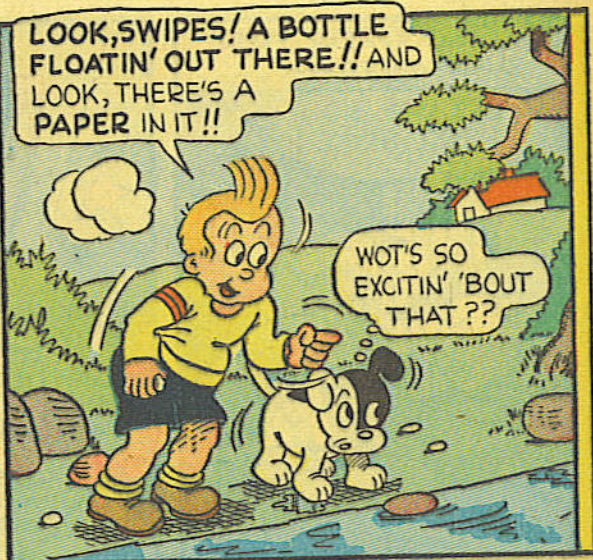
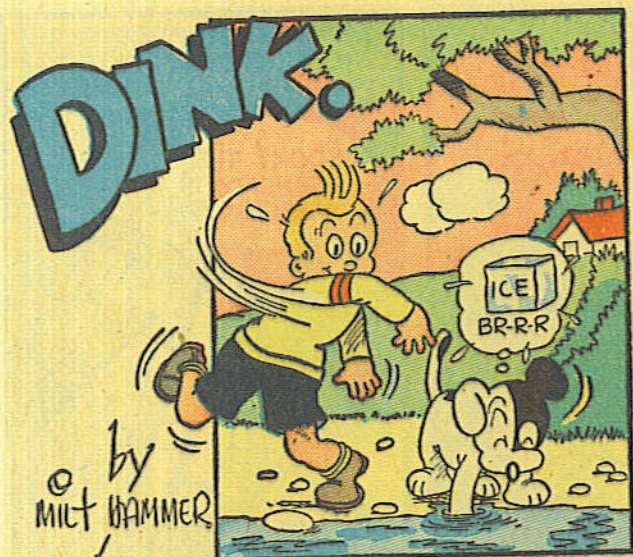


YOU SEE, AS IN EVERY SHOW, THE VILLAIN ALWAYS LOSES --- COME ON, KIDS! WE'LL ALL HAVE ICE CREAM!

**HURRAY!**

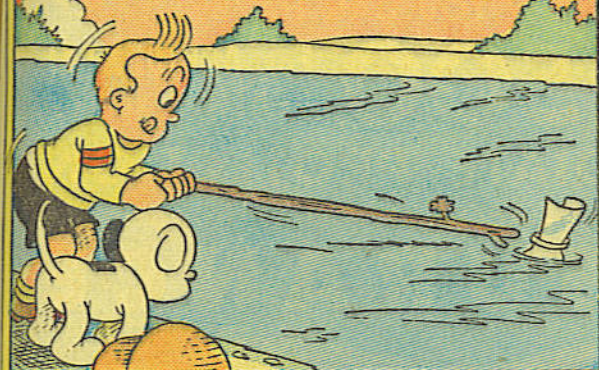




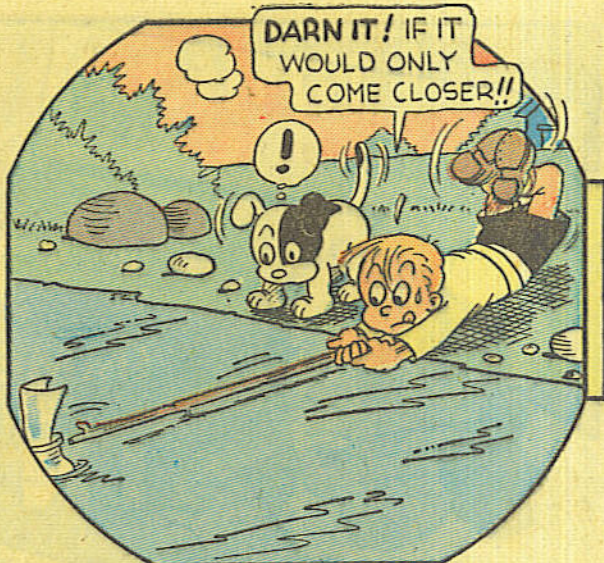




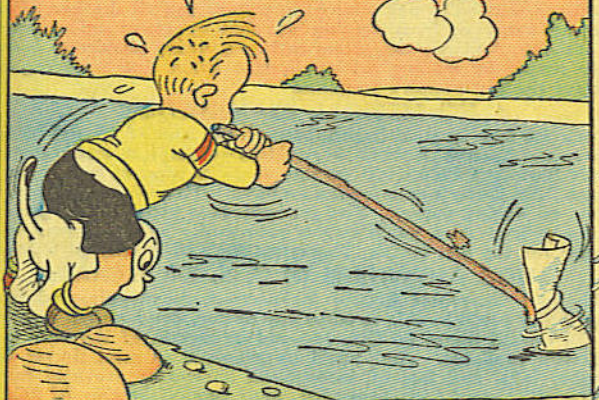
IF ONLY THIS STICK WAS LONGER, I COULD GET IT !!



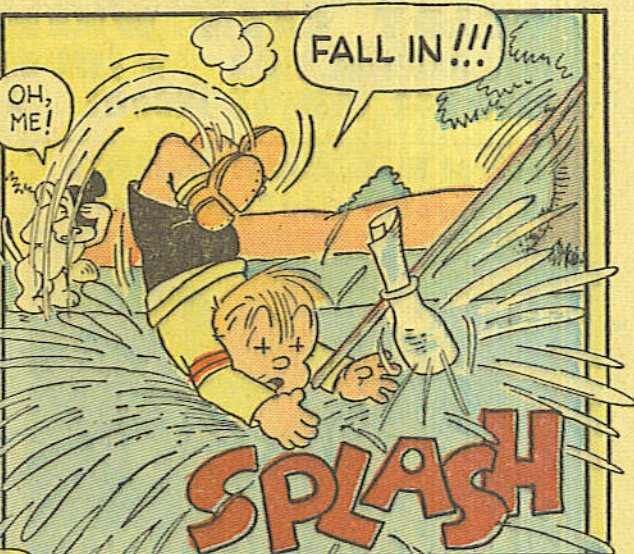
DARN IT! IF IT WOULD ONLY COME CLOSER!!



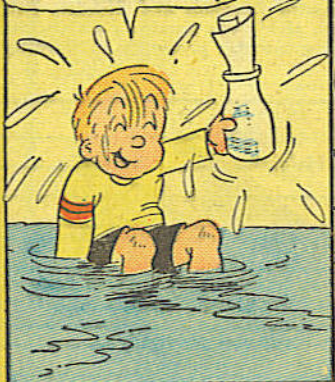
THERE - I'LL GET IT THIS TIME, I BETCHA'!! GET AWAY FROM BETWEEN MY LEGS, SWIPES, OR I'LL--



FALL IN !!!



LOOK! I GOT TH' BOTTLE 'N TREASURE MAP BY FALLIN' IN-BOY, AM I LUCKY!!!



IT WAS WORTH GETTIN' SOAKED FOR THIS MA ---

HUH ?

